STAR BORE

PHANTOM MENACE EXPOSED!

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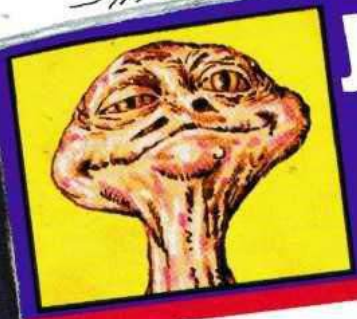
#336 • AUG. '99



Jabba's Garlic, Vinegar & Bantha Steak Diet!

"I lost 2,000 lbs. in a month." —Sez Ex-Lardbutt the Hutt

TATOOINE **SUNS**

225 Credits/295 on Hoth

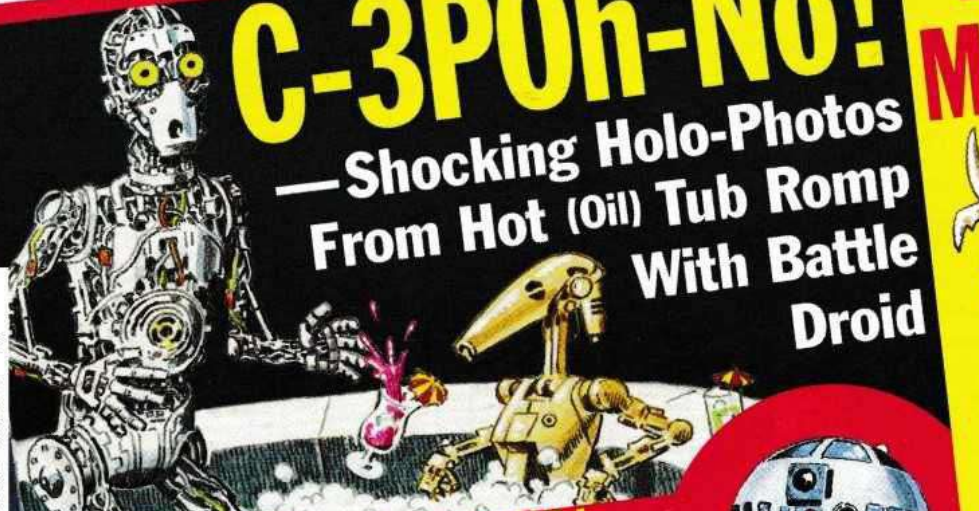
June 25, a long time ago...

DARK SIDE EXPOSED!

Anakin Attacks Photo-Droid!

C-3POh-No!

—Shocking Holo-Photos From Hot (Oil) Tub Romp With Battle Droid



Distraught R2-D2: "Blip Whir Bleeen Bleeeeeeep Blorp!"

DARTH MAULED!

Sith Lord In Botched Horn Enhancement Surgery

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WHAT'S INSIDE CRACKED® #336

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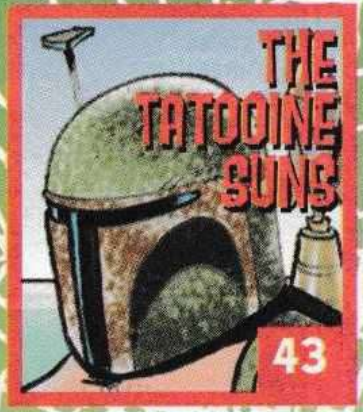

Backwash 4
Stuttering John Interviews Napoleon 11
The Y2K Bug. 12
Letters Through History. . . 14
Graduation Evaluation. . . . 17
Supermodel Shut-Ups 20
Everybody Loathes Raymundane 21
Spies & Sabs Hit A Pyramid 26
Grandparent Gameshows . 28
The Body Language Dictionary 30
Combinventions. 34
Push Down The Stairs, LTD 36
OddTV 37
Sub Ad (now THIS is good reading!) 42
VH1's Before They Were Star Wars Stars 47
The Cracked List: Father's Day. 50

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IDIOTORIAL!

A long time ago, in episodes 4-6 of the Idiotorial, we successfully defended ourselves against the Imperial forces intent on conquering our magazine, namely, poor printing, bad spelling and lousy gags...

Thanks to Star Wars, we've learned to fight back by using The Force.

We've even dabbled in the Dark Side.

And, of course, the weapons really came in handy.

Yes, Star Wars has had a positive effect on our magazine. If it just weren't for those Wampas.

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BACK

HOW TO... BE A BASEBALL UMPIRE

CRACKED SUMMER READING LIST

Schools keep assigning the same old books every summer. It's time to jazz up the titles so they'll sound more exciting.

OLD TITLES	NEW TITLES
Green Eggs and Ham	Looks Like Snot
The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn	Huck Finn and the River of Doom!
Call of the Wild	Cujo of the Arctic
Swiss Family Robinson	Gilligan's Island: The Novel
Treasure Island	Psycho Pirates of the Caribbean

Now available at your favorite dark side supermarket...

May the forks be with you!

DATING DON'TS

9 LINES GUARANTEED TO RUIN YOUR FIRST DATE

"Is it the word 'sex' or 'slave' that bothers you?"

"I was never convicted of that crime."

"Can I wear your underwear?"

"Men are the dominant sex."

"I've been secretly stalking you for years."

"Shut up, I'm talking."

"Just admit it, I'm prettier than you."

"Can I wear your bra?"

"Sure, clubs for women. When all other forms of persuasion fail."

Gibberish by: Katey Dash, Barry Dutter, Dan Fiorella, Martin Heeley, Gunnar Johnson, Kit Lively, Nancy Lombardo

WASH

RETURN TO SENDER

Dear Cracked,
I'm often asked why I stopped having kids after Darth Maul. Hey, you try giving birth to a baby with horns on his head!

Mama Maul
Tatooine

Dear Cracked,
It's absolutely untrue. We at Fox TV have not run out of police show topics. In fact, next week we're showing Fox's Most Fearless Pencil-Pushers! Yep, they're all here, from the sketch artist to the dispatcher. You'll even get to watch actual police reports being filed. Now, we ask you, does that sound like our ideas have dried up?

Fox TV
Los Angeles

Dear Cracked,
I just wanted to share the touching, dying words of my uncle. I was with him at the hospital when he turned to me, opened his eyes and said, "Hey, don't play with that swi...!"

Dr. Kevorkian
Lurkingabout, MI

Dear Cracked,
Okay, so Fox's Most Feared Pencil Pushers sounds like a bust. How about, Fox's Most Exciting Incidents of Crowd Control! Hear actual police lingo like, "Step aside, folks! Nothing to see here." And, "Let's go folks, move it along." How's that sound?

Fox TV
Los Angeles

Dear Cracked,
Just had an accident with my car. Nothing serious, but I broke the rear view mirror. So now I'm going to have bad luck for seven years or seven thousand miles, whichever comes first.

Lee Iacookoo
Detroit

Dear Cracked,
Okay, what about a look at the funny side of death row with, World's Funniest Execution Bloopers! See people in electric chairs with their heads on fire. A firing squad that can't shoot straight. And one inmate who gets pardoned... just minutes too late! We knew you'd like this show!

Fox TV
Hell

Dipley's BELIEVE IT OR WHATEVER!

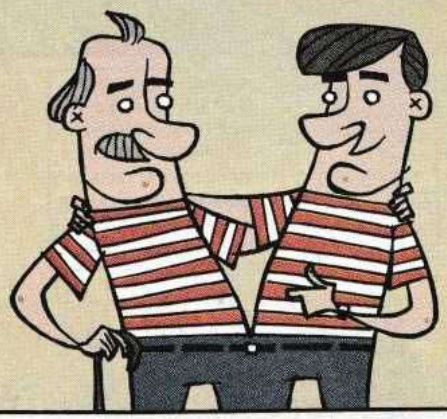
HELLO THERE. I'M ROBERT S. DIPLEY AND I'VE TRAVELED THE WORLD RECORDING UNBELIEVABLE HUMAN ODDITIES.

...OR MAYBE I JUST MADE THEM ALL UP. AFTER ALL, I DID SAY THEY'RE UNBELIEVABLE.

HERE ARE...

THOSE INCREDIBLE SIAMESE TWINS!

Siamese twin vampires Ted and Ned Shred can only stay alive by sucking the blood out of each other's necks. ...*BELIEVE IT OR CLOT!*



Bob and Rob McNob of Shmance, France are siamese twins born twenty years apart. ... *BELIEVE IT. IT'S NUTS!*

NURSERY RHYMES FOR NAUGHTY CHILDREN

Jack be nimble,
Jack be quick,
Jack wanted to
become a chick.
Just how long did
these feelings linger?
Find out, next time
on Jerry Spring-ger!

Doodles by: Terry Colon

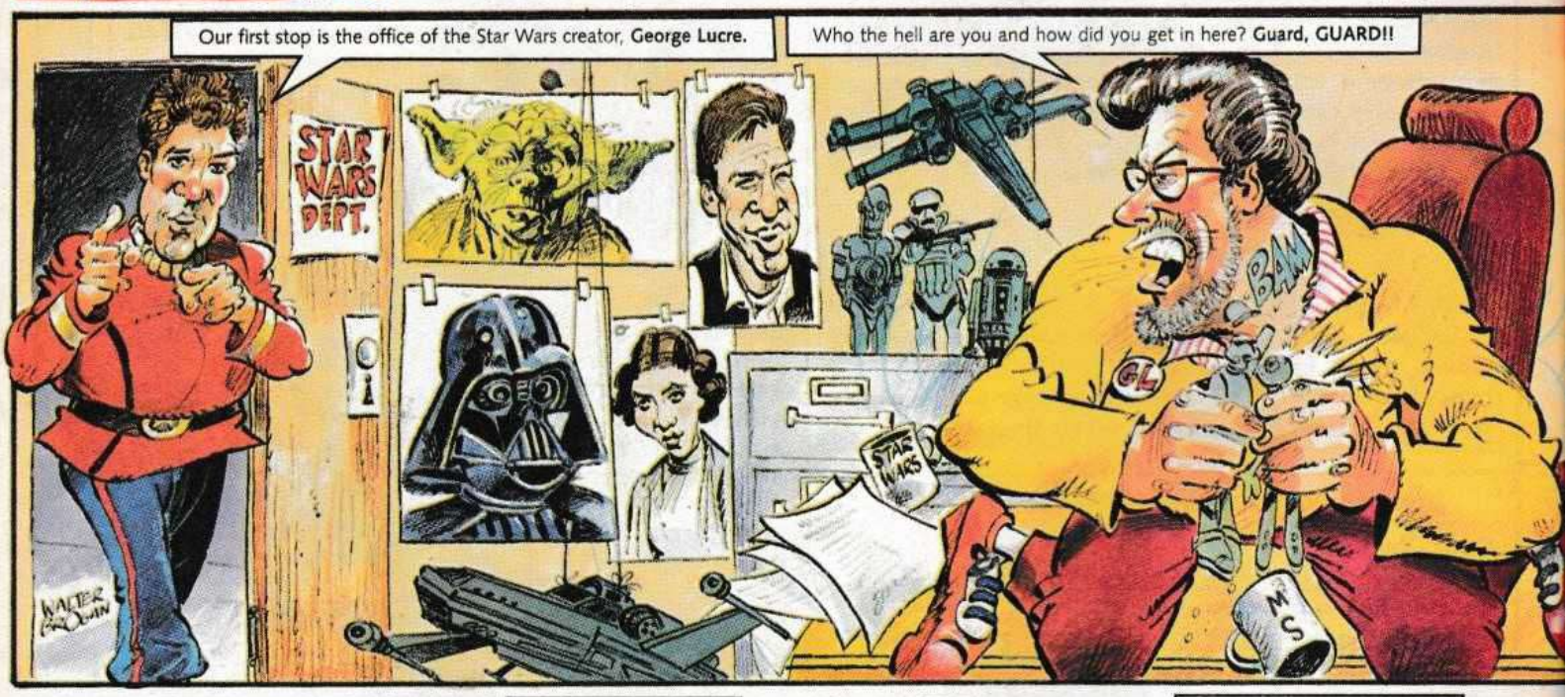
Photobooth User: Gunnar Johnson

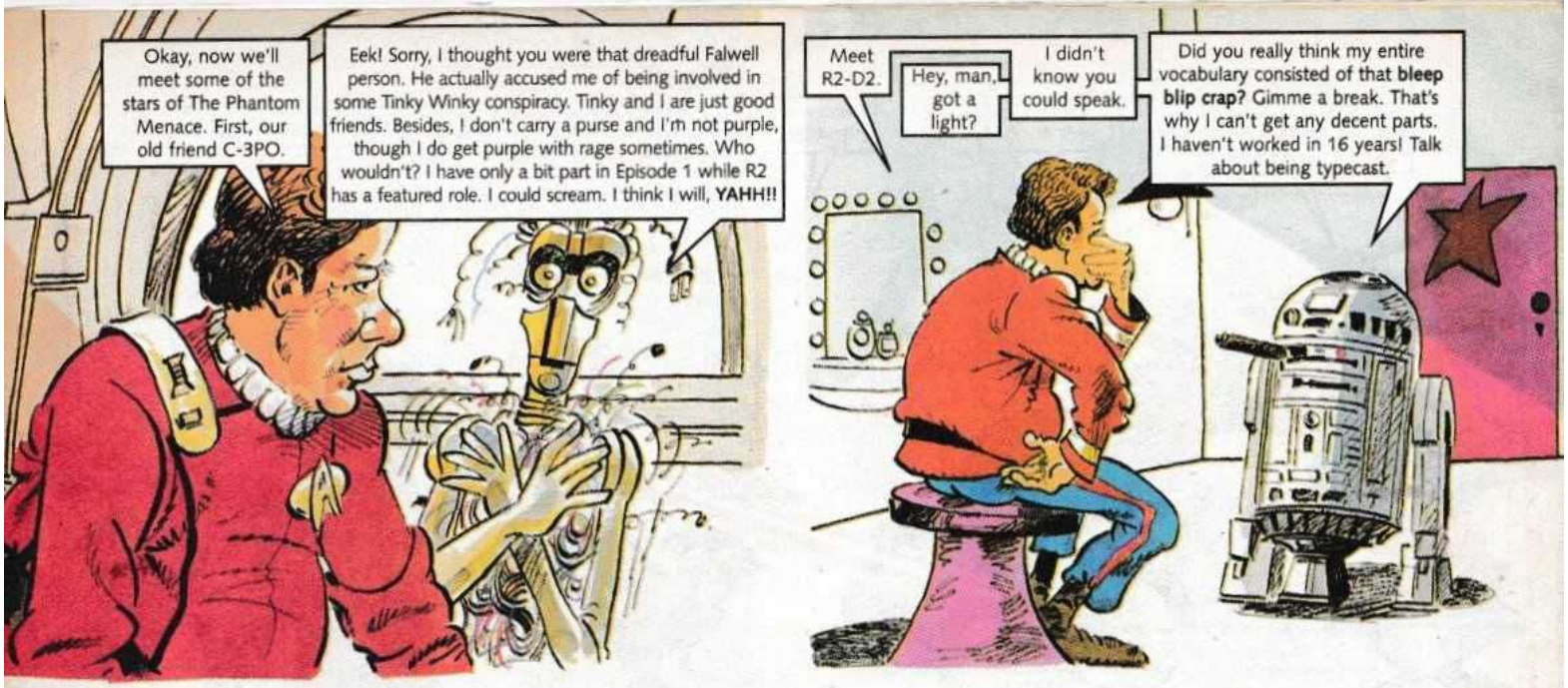
Hi, I'm William Shlockner, you know me as Captain Quirk of the SS Enterprise. I'm your host for this exclusive look at Star Wars: Episode I—Phantom Menace. Why am I doing this? Hey, I'll hustle anything—cheap airline tickets, hotel rooms. I even put my name on books I didn't write and, in most cases, never even read. Anyway, the 16-year wait is finally over. Join me for...

A CRACKED BEHIND-THE-SCENES LOOK AT THE PHANTOM MENACE

FEATURING EPISODE ONE OUTTAKES

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE • ARTIST: WALTER BROGAN




Okay, now we'll meet some of the stars of The Phantom Menace. First, our old friend C-3PO.
Eek! Sorry, I thought you were that dreadful Falwell person. He actually accused me of being involved in some Tinky Winky conspiracy. Tinky and I are just good friends. Besides, I don't carry a purse and I'm not purple, though I do get purple with rage sometimes. Who wouldn't? I have only a bit part in Episode 1 while R2 has a featured role. I could scream. I think I will, **YAHH!!**
Meet R2-D2.
Hey, man, got a light?
I didn't know you could speak.
Did you really think my entire vocabulary consisted of that **bleep blip crap?** Gimme a break. That's why I can't get any decent parts. I haven't worked in 16 years! Talk about being typecast.

Yeah, I know what you mean. Captain Quirk is the only part I ever get to play.
That's understandable. Man, I've seen you act. Compared to you, I'm Olivier.
Bleep bleep you! Everybody's a critic.

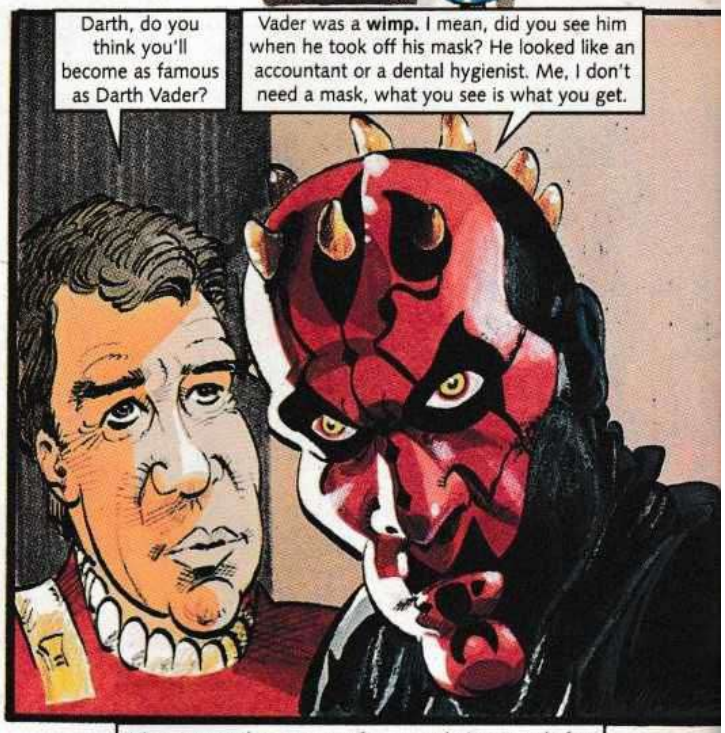
This is young Anakin Skywalker. Anakin, how does it feel knowing you're going to grow up to be Darth Vader?

Cool, I can hardly wait until I grow up.
I'm sorry I asked.

Jar Jar Binks, critics are calling you **the real star** of The Phantom Menace. How does this make you feel?
Mesa no liken youssa Cracked guyza. Youssa not so special as yousa Cracked to be.
Isn't this wonderful, here's a verbally-challenged mutant who's being called the next Adam Sandler. It's really inspirational. It could only happen in a great country like ours.

Meet Jedi Knight Mace Windu. Mace, was the toughest part of your Jedi Knight training learning to use the force?
That was a piece of cake.
Mastering the lightsaber?
Child's play! The hardest thing was figuring out what Yoda was talking about. Jar Jar is 10,000 times easier to understand! I flunked the green dude's class **three times**!
Polite, honest and loyal be. A Knight Jedi will ladies old the street he will cross help.
ZAP!

This is Darth Maul, the villain of Episode I.
Man, I feel stupid doing this. It looks like something out of Riverdance.


Darth, do you think you'll become as famous as Darth Vader?
Vader was a **wimp.** I mean, did you see him when he took off his mask? He looked like an accountant or a dental hygienist. Me, I don't need a mask, what you see is what you get.

Since you get killed in The Phantom Menace, what are your plans for the future?
I'm gonna join the WWF. Hey, I could be the next Goldberg.

Uhm, turn to the next page for our exclusive never before seen, and for a very good reason, outtakes from Episode I.

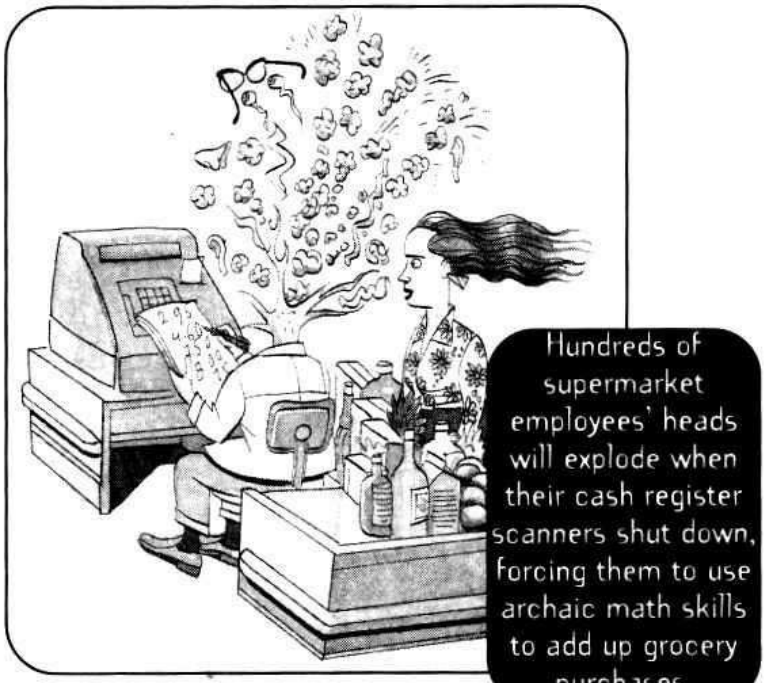
TAKE 1
The traditional Star Wars opening credit crawl... ACTION!
The taxation of trade routes to outlying systems is in dispute. Hoping to resolve the matter with a blockade of deadly battleships the greedy Trade Federation has stopped all shipping to and from the small planet of Naboo.
Get me the hell outta here! The credits are supposed to roll up, not down!
Sorry, boss.
TAKE 271
Obi-Wan and Qui-Gon rescue the Queen... ROLL 'EM!
What happened to the Queen?
Cut! Where is the bloody Queen?
I'm stuck in my trailer! I can't get out with this stupid hairdo.
STAR WARS PROD.
TAKE 2 ASPIRIN AND CALL ME IN THE MORNING
Qui-Gon and Obi-Wan appear before the Jedi Council with young Anakin... ROLLING!
This boy is dangerous.
Yes, the farts are unusually strong with him.
That's FORCE, not farts, you idiot!
This brat just cut the cheese. We can all smell it, why can't you?
SCREW UP DON'T THIS TIME 79 TAKE
Yoda agrees to train Anakin... ACTION!
Train will I Anakin a Knight Jedi to be.
Cut.
Frank, your fingers are showing through the puppet. Will somebody get a needle and thread.

TAKE 1,741
Pod race... ACTION!
Anakin, what are you doing? It's supposed to be a PIT stop.
TAKE 1,743
Cut. Sand people! You're supposed to fire at the pods. What's wrong?
ZZZZOOOOOM
I got something in my eye. Feels like sand.
LIGHTSABER OUTTAKES
I do dub thee a Jedi Knight. Oops! Sorry.
YAHHH!!
ZAP!
How does this damned thing work?
ZAP!
SWOOSSHH!!
TAP! TAP! TAP! TAP!
Okay. I got it working.
PLOP!
What happened to the lightsabers?
Anakin, you little brat, bring those lightsabers back, right now!
That's it, guys! Man, I really don't see what all the fuss is about Star Wars. Star Trek did the same crap an even longer time ago: the ridiculous stories, the hammy acting, the cheesy costumes, the laughable characters. All of it! Hell, at least Spock could talk without any of the cutesy "Beep Beep" crap. Scotty, beam me out of here!

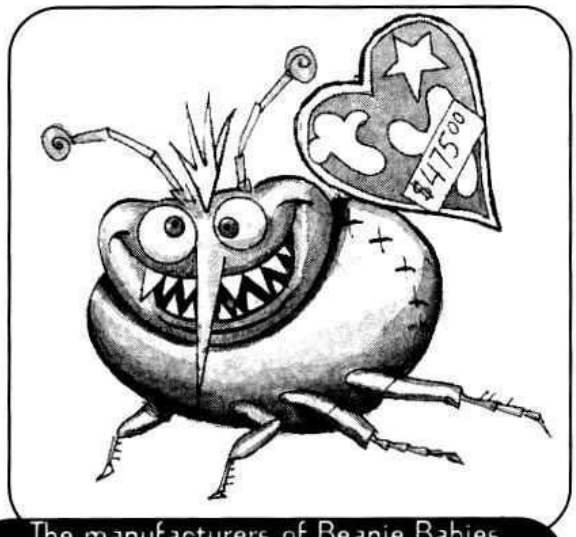
Stuttering John's Historical Interviews

Napoleon

WRITER: MIKE MORSE • PHOTOGRAPHER: JOHN HALPERN



Hundreds of supermarket employees' heads will explode when their cash register scanners shut down, forcing them to use archaic math skills to add up grocery purchases.

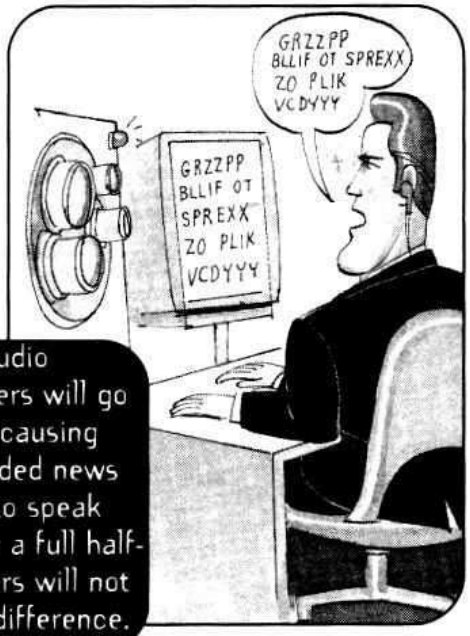


The manufacturers of Beanie Babies will make a fortune by stitching some eyes and antennae to a ratty beanbag and calling it "Yippy the Y2K Bug," bilking consumers into thinking it's a rare collector's piece.

Socially-stunted computer geeks will be forced to adapt their feeble social skills to the real world.

The Y2K or "Millenium Bug" has doomsayers screaming that terrible things will happen to computer systems worldwide on January 1, 2000. But they're usually not specific about what these terrible things will be. So we've taken it upon ourselves to predict what will occur on that fateful day....

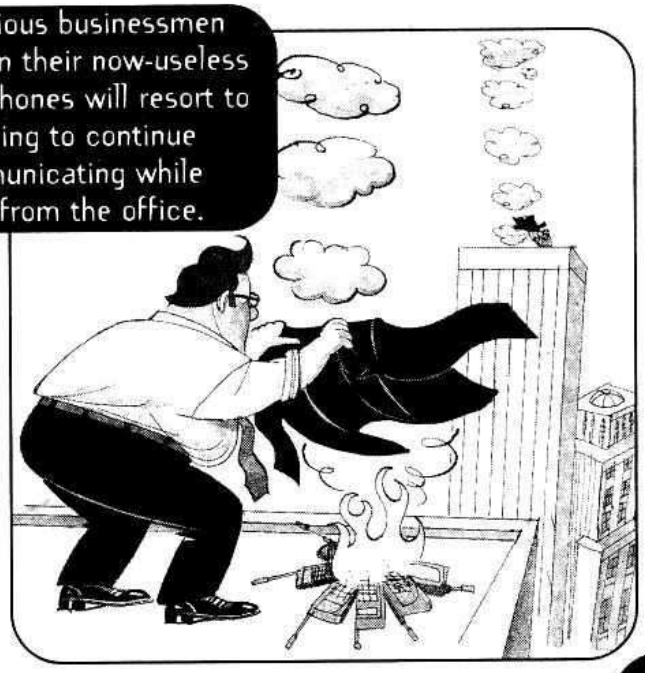
Rioting, looting and violence will erupt in the streets and affect every country on earth, save for England, where they will think that it is merely the end of a soccer match.



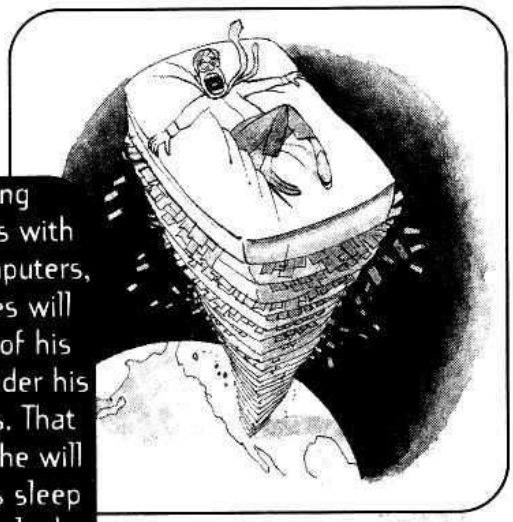
TV studio teleprompters will go haywire, causing empty-headed news anchors to speak gibberish for a full half-hour. Viewers will not notice the difference.

WHEN THE Y2K BUG WREAKS HAVOC!

WRITER: MIKE MORSE • ARTIST: RANDY JONES



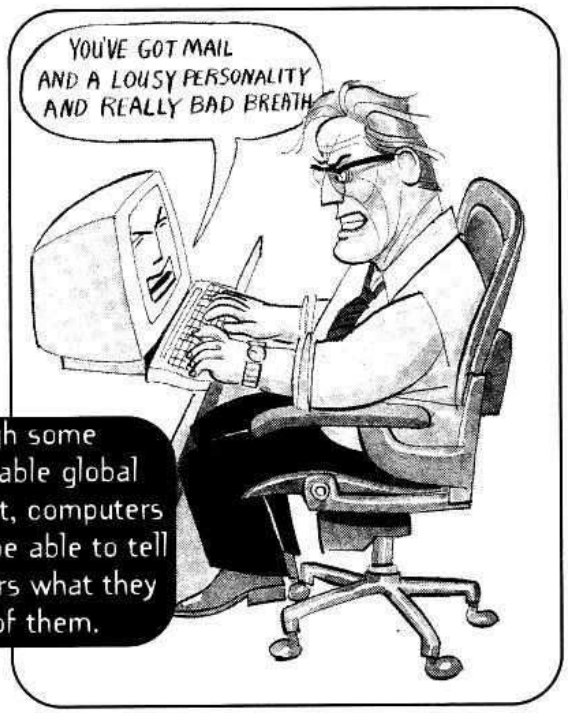
Pretentious businessmen hooked on their now-useless cellular phones will resort to anything to continue communicating while away from the office.



Fearing problems with bank computers, Bill Gates will hide all of his money under his mattress. That evening, he will die in his sleep due to a lack of oxygen.

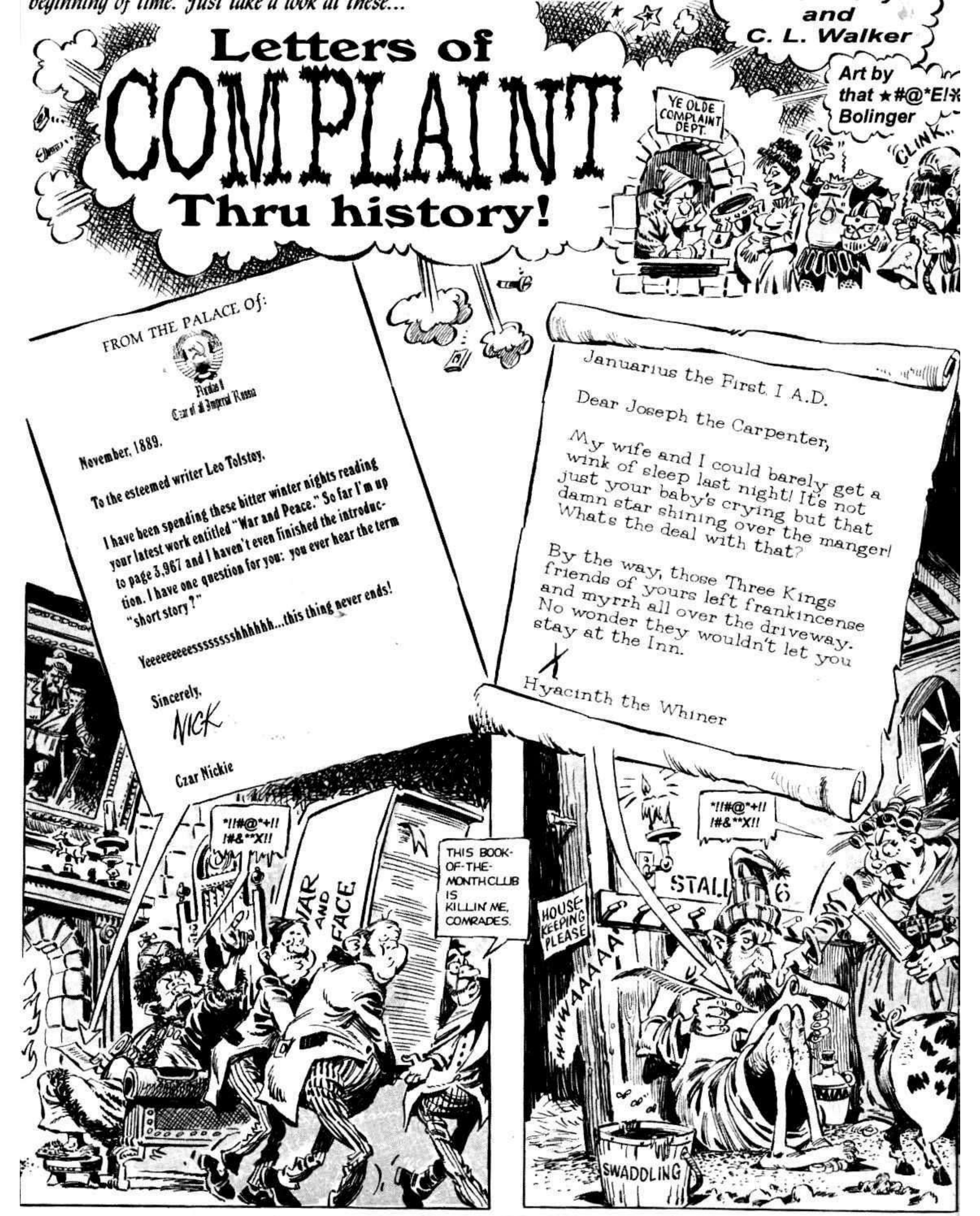
Since many computers will mistake the year 2000 as the year 1900, online fashion designers will inadvertently make spats, handle bar mustaches and corsets the cool new look.

At the stroke of midnight on "New Year's Rockin' Eve," what we always suspected will be undeniably proven as true: Dick Clark is actually a robot.



Through some unexplainable global short circuit, computers will finally be able to tell their owners what they think of them.

Ever get lousy service in a diner, get cut off by some schmoe in traffic, or wait all day for a no-show repairman? We all have, pal. And it's been this way since the beginning of time. Just take a look at these...



FROM THE RAFT OF:

Lord Chumbley Cecil Fudgingbottoms,
late of Her Majesties' Royal Mail Steamer Titanic

Somewhere in the chilly North Atlantic.

Dear White Star Chappies,

I was a passenger on the maiden (and last) voyage of your ocean liner "Titanic." I must say the experience left me with a rather dim view of your nautical abilities. What say that, Old Sports? First of all, on the night of April, the eleventh, my dinner of grilled Chateau-Brieonski arrived on a somewhat dejected-looking bed of wilted Lettuce Romaine Asparagi, not to mention the overly-thickened fresh (hardly!) Crème Bacilé Sea Cucumber de Triumphé! Quite shocking, really! Also, are you lads aware of your ship's tendency of filling with icy cold water and sinking? As the old gang back at Oxford would say, "Nasty sticky-wicket, Old Bean!" Another thing I've noticed and take considerable offense thereof is the choice of Oriental rug color and quality in the Gentlemen's pissoir on the upper deck. The clashing colors of Periwinkle Yellow, Mandarin Orang and the overstated brown.

FROM: JURASSIC MAN,
CHAIRMAN OF THE WELCOMING COMMITTEE.
TO: THE NEANDERTHALS
HI NEIGHBORS,

CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR RECENT MOVE INTO OUR TERRITORY! HOWEVER, I'D LIKE TO POINT OUT THAT SOME OF YOUR "CUSTOMS" DON'T FIT INTO THE "FLOW" OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

FIRST, THIS STRANGE "ERECT POSTURE" OF YOURS IS A BAD INFLUENCE ON OUR KIDS! WHY, JUST THE OTHER DAY MY OLDEST BOY, UGH, TRIED IT AND PUT HIS HEAD THROUGH THE ROOF! I CAN ALWAYS GET A NEW ROOF BUT SON'S HEADS ARE HARD TO GET. AND SPEAKING OF HEADS, WHY DOESN'T YOURS SLOPE BACK THE WAY OURS DO? IT'S POSITIVELY... INDECENT! SO MUCH NAKED BROW. HAVE YOU NO SHAME?

AND THIS BIZARRE OBSESSION WITH FIRE! FIRE BAD! YET, YOU COOK WITH IT! WHAT A WASTE TO TAKE GOOD MEAT AND BURN IT! YEEECH! NEXT THING YOU'LL BE TAKING THE BUGS OFF IT.

LAST WEEK WE FOUND ONE OF THOSE "WHEEL" THINGS IN OUR YARD. HEY, FELLAS, THAT THING IS DANGEROUS! IT ROLLS! WHADDYA GONNA DO WITH A THING LIKE THAT? PUT TOILET TISSUE ON IT?

LOOK, YOU SEEM LIKE NICE ENOUGH PEOPLE... JUST A LITTLE... HOW SHOULD I SAY... "ADVANCED?" HOW ABOUT JUST STAYING BACK WITH THE JONES'S? WE DON'T QUITE COTTON TO "DEVELOPERS" 'ROUND THESE PARTS, O.K.?

PS: A BUNCH OF US ARE GOIN' DOWNHILL TONIGHT AND GOOF ON THE CRO-MAGNONS... C'MON ALONG!

Fall, 449 Ad.

Dear Mr. Atilla the Hun,

The following items were taken from my home after your boys sacked the joint. I'd like them returned in the wretched condition they were looted in.

One rock my woman and I throw at each other.

One wood table my woman and I keep rock on.

One "I survived the Crusades" T-shirt (X-large).

One box of Gruel Helper.

One woman (my wife).

One Mother-in-law. On second thought, keep her...

One box containing my collection of head lice.

By the way, everyone in our village is being consumed by the black plague. You can keep that too.

Yours truly,

Yaroslav

Winter, 1810.

My dearest commander Napoleon Bonaparte,

I'd like to thank you for the all-expenses-paid tour of Russia. The only way to know a country is to try to conquer it. And what a country it is! The snow, falling non-stop since the 3rd of July, brings a wonderful sense of "frozen unity" to the landscape as all living things are covered by blizzard upon blizzard! It inspires the poet in me to write it all down, except I lost my writing hand to frostbite last week!

Imagine all this and two Francs a month, assuming we ever get paid. Too bad...we could eat the money instead of our usual bistro-style shoes! Oh, by the way, thanks for the extremely lightweight uniforms! No bulky overcoats in this man's army...and really, what good are gloves without hands? You only lose them.

Well, best regards to you and Josephine. We'll just keep on retreating from Moscow 'till the job is done! Another pearl in the necklace that is your French empire. Jet' aime!

P.S. Why don't you just surrender? After all, we are the French.

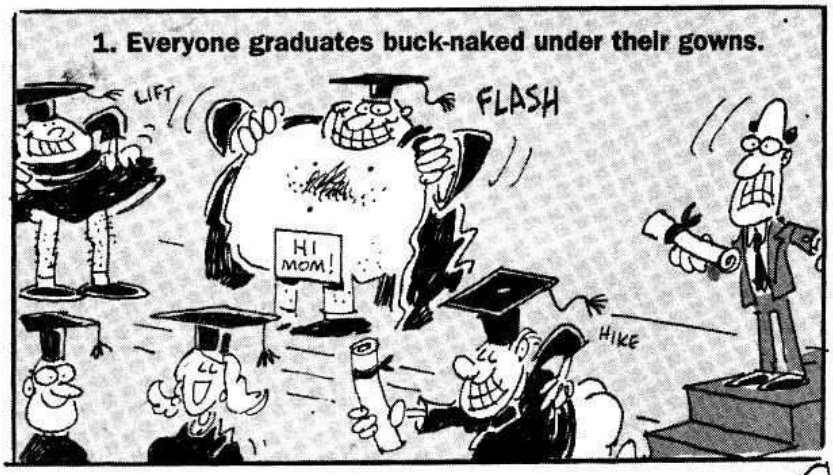
Maurice!

The CRACKED GRADUATION EVALUATION

Section 1

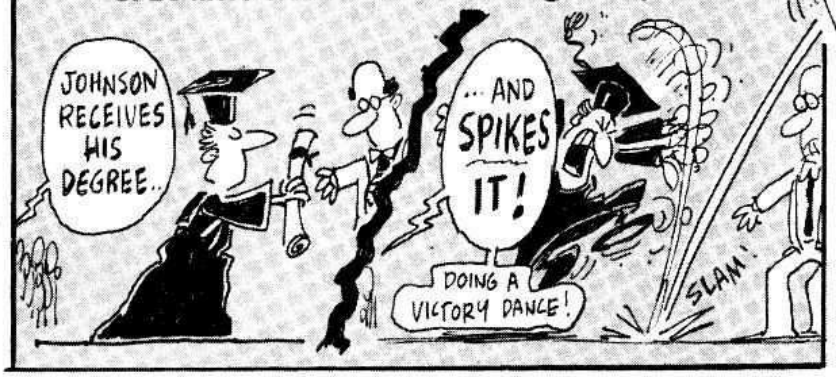
Graduations are boring. Here are a few suggestions to spruce up the ceremony.

1. Everyone graduates buck-naked under their gowns.



2. Write messages on the tops of your caps.

3. Be more creative when receiving the diploma.



Section 2

What's with these goofy caps?

Some suggestions on what to do with leftover graduation caps.

Cap Hair...

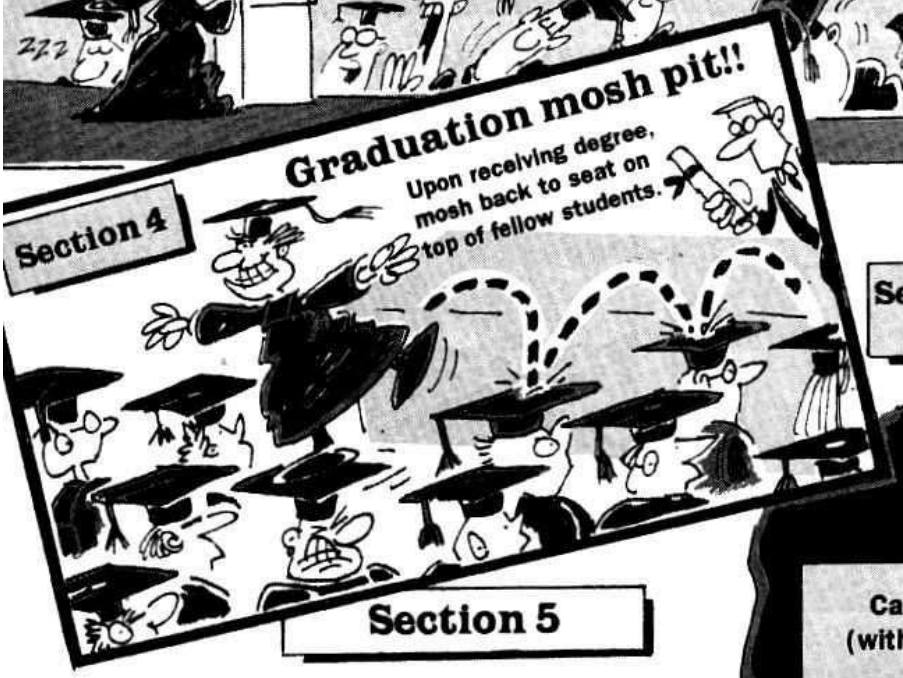
WRITER & ARTIST: MIKE RICIGLIANO

Section 3 Surviving the Valedictorian speech.

The valedictorian is the smartest kid in the class who, as his reward, gets to give a coma-inducing commencement speech.

But the real smartest kid in class is the one who brings a Discman to the graduation and avoids the speech altogether!

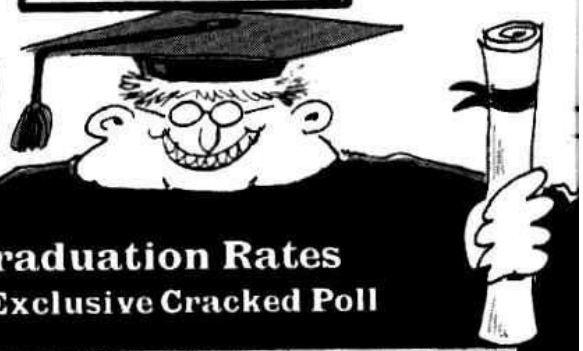
Section 4



Section 5

Signing everyone's Yearbook takes away from partying time. With an autograph stamp you can sign 100 to 150 yearbooks in less than 5 minutes!

Section 6



Graduation Rates
An Exclusive Cracked Poll

Can tell time (within 2 hours).	97% Graduation Rate
Thinks Lewis and Clark are NWO tag team.	24% Graduation Rate
Can only read every other word in Shakespeare.	50% Graduation Rate
Dissects frogs in biology class with own hunting knife.	12% Graduation Rate
Raises hand only to go to the bathroom.	3% Graduation Rate
Computer skills limited to Internet searches for Victoria's Secret sites.	11% Graduation Rate
Only foreign language learned is Klingon.	16% Graduation Rate
Final science project was getting TV reception on Teletubbies' stomach.	41% Graduation Rate
Does book reports on all Ernest videos	0% Graduation Rate

Section 7 Going through all those sickeningly-sweet graduation cards is tedious when all you really want is the money. Learn the martial art of "take-grad-dough."

Results in 15 seconds!

Section 8

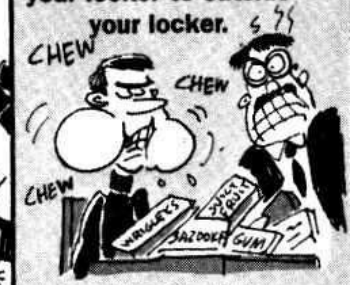
Last Licks

You're graduating, so this is your last chance! (What can they do to you now?)

Pull toupee off of Algebra professor.

Do oral presentation while body-pierced.

Brazenly move pin-ups from inside of your locker to outside your locker.



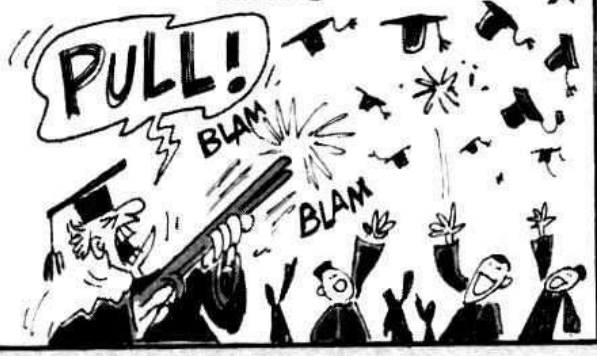
Continue to chew gum despite being told to dispose of it.

Section 9 Upon graduating, tossing caps in the air is OK. But how 'bout some new, more fun graduation traditions we can implement?

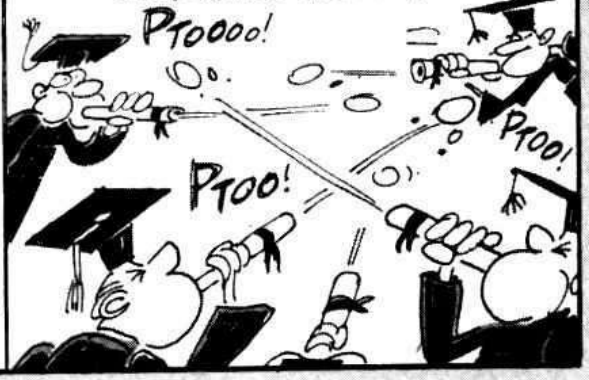
Placing the diploma ribbon on the most eligible graduate.

Making a wish and blowing out the tassel.

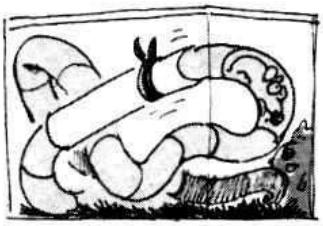
Tossing the caps into the air and shooting them.



Group diploma spitball fight.



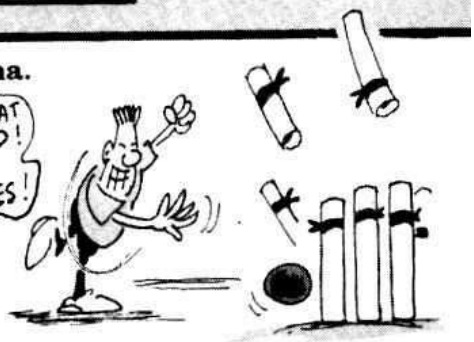
Section 10 Attempting to find uses for your otherwise useless diploma.



Extra tubing for your hamster habitrail.

Finger cuffs for large-fingered individual.

Wrapping paper for gifts.



Diploma-bowling.

SUPERMODEL-SHUTUPS

WRITERS: MARK HOWARD & ERIC GOLDBERG
ARTIST: DON OREHEK

This show's about a guy named Raymundane Baloney, his awful, domineering wife and his disgusting old parents who live across the street. Raymundane works as a sportswriter. His latest story is about a guy with the most incredible strength and stamina ever. No, he's not a marathon runner, a boxer or even a football star. He's the guy who pushes the fake laugh-track button for this show 80,000 times every half-hour. The reason they have to resort to so much canned laughter is because...

EVERYBODY LOATHES RAYMUNDANE

WRITER: GREG GRABIANSKI • ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

You know, sometimes I get the feeling that Raymundane and his wife Drabbie are hinting they don't want us coming over.

Bah, you're imagining things. Cheez, why don't you go on a diet. I'm getting a hernia tryin' to lift ya.

Look who's talking. Now, hurry up! We haven't seen Raymundane in **four minutes!** There's so much catching up to do! They haven't heard about my bladder control problem.

POW POW POW

You're always complaining about nothing. **My prostate,** now **that's** a serious problem.

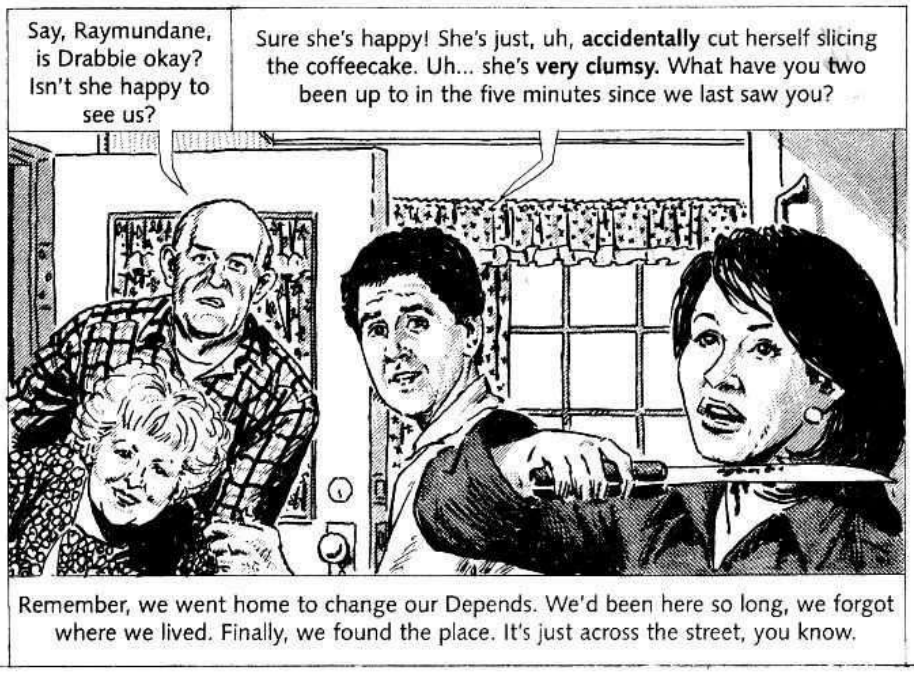
POW POW

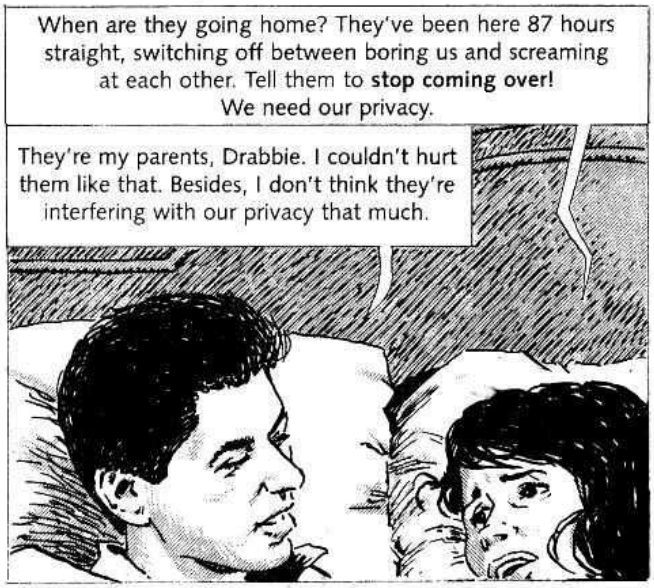
Halt! I have orders to not let you in! **Halt!**

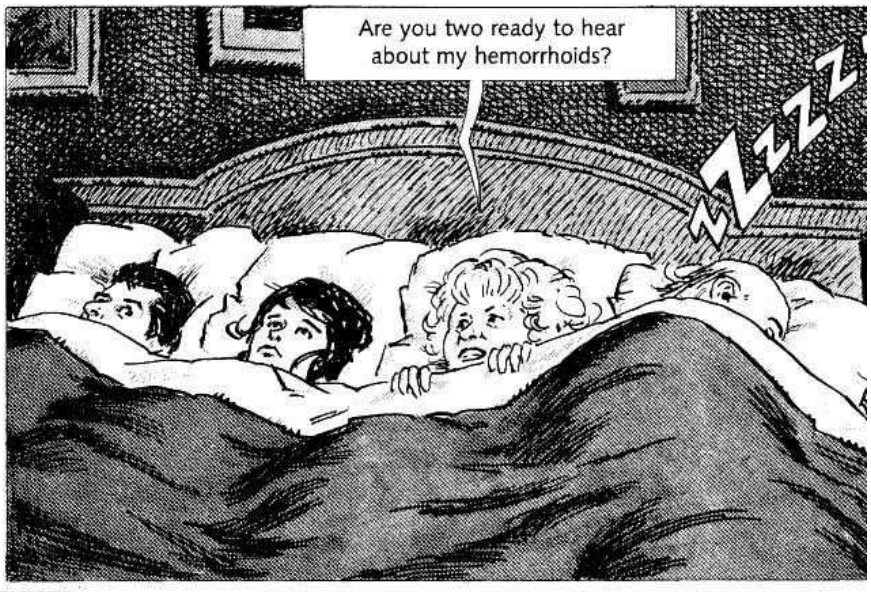
STAY OUT FREAK AND MORON

SEVERIN

Raymundane! Drabbie! We've come by to visit! I wanna tell you about my varicose veins!
Come into the kitchen, Dad.
AAAAAAH!
KLAVK!


Say, Raymundane, is Drabbie okay? Isn't she happy to see us?
Sure she's happy! She's just, uh, **accidentally** cut herself slicing the coffeecake. Uh... she's **very clumsy.** What have you two been up to in the five minutes since we last saw you?
Remember, we went home to change our Depends. We'd been here so long, we forgot where we lived. Finally, we found the place. It's just across the street, you know.


When are they going home? They've been here 87 hours straight, switching off between boring us and screaming at each other. Tell them to **stop coming over!** We need our privacy.
They're my parents, Drabbie. I couldn't hurt them like that. Besides, I don't think they're interfering with our privacy that much.


Are you two ready to hear about my hemorrhoids?
ZZZZ

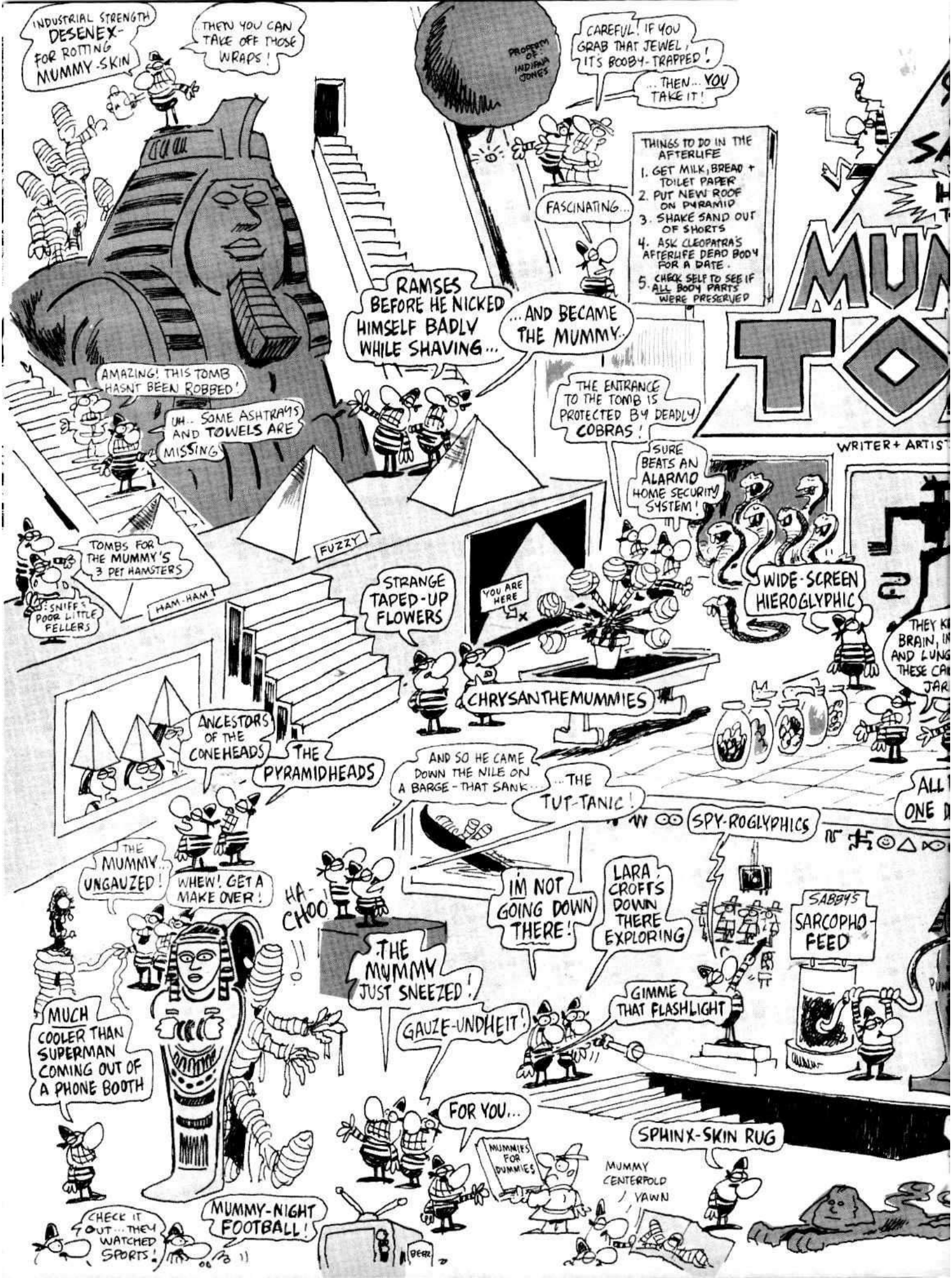
Mom... Dad, so, umm... I wanted to talk to you about something.
Yes, Raymundane?
Well... uh... um... this isn't easy.
Go ahead son, you can tell us anything!
No, I mean it isn't easy taking a shower with **three** people.

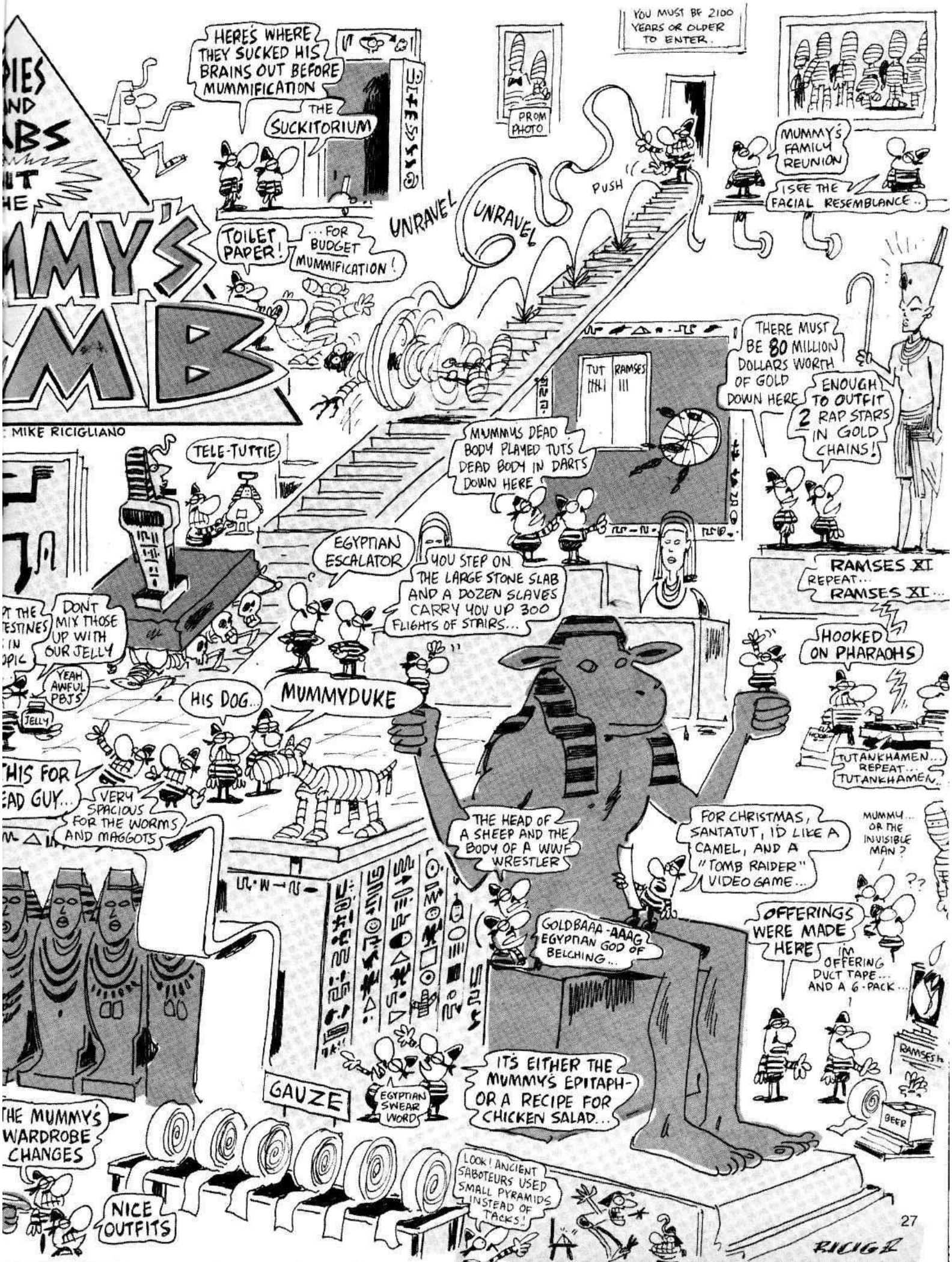
I'm proud of you, son! You poop just like your old man! **Way to go!**
What I wanted to talk to you about is... it's about all the time you spend over here with us.
Oh, my God! What are you saying?! You're casting us aside like your father's old truss?
You threw out my truss!? Keep your filthy mitts off my stuff.

I couldn't do it, Drabbie! I just couldn't tell them.
You better tell them soon, or so help me—
Look, son! We dug a tunnel from our house to yours so we can get here faster!
Oh, dear God!
Now the hard part will be putting in the monorail system!
Holy cripes! Did you see that?
What?
It was Bigfoot! He ran right through the room!
Sure, why not? On this show you have more chance of seeing **Bigfoot** than of seeing **grandkids.** Legend has it that once or twice a season, you might catch a fleeting glimpse of them. There's a huge reward for anybody that can prove their existence.
We're going home now to change our Depends again. (*SNIFF*) We'll be back in three or four minutes!
Four minutes? I don't think I can stand being separated from the kids for so long.
Raymundane, go with them and tell them to make it four hours. No, four days! No, four years! Yes!
Hey, my big brother **Robot**—one of New York's finest!
Here's the plunger I borrowed from you, Raymundane.
Did you fix your clog?
Nah, I used it to interrogate a prisoner down at the station house.
So, how's the job?
The usual. Most of the time I'm settling domestic disputes between trashy loudmouths. Which is why I hate my job I never get to **leave the house.**
That last Depends is mine, you bloated goat-faced horror!
It's mine, you miserable bag of garbage!
OOOOOOPS!
Listen, Robot, I've gotta find a way to get rid of mom and dad. They're around our place all the time.
Good! It keeps them out of this house.
Aren't you tired of still living at home with mom and dad—you're **almost 40 years old?**
I don't mind so much. But sometimes I wish dad would start treating me like an adult... I need a bigger potty chair.
WHAT?

This should keep them out!
THUMP!
Wait, what was that noise? The whole house is shaking!
It must be the laugh track. It's the loudest one in all of TV.
Let's go outside and make sure.
RUMBLE-THUMP!
KE-RUNCH!
Surprise! We moved our house on top of yours, so we can be closer than ever!
Oh, my God! I can't take it! NOOOO!
Come on, Drabbie! Run! Get upstairs!
Wait! I wanna tell you what happened when I took Viagra!
OOOF!
It didn't work. Thank God!
Mom, Dad! We're going to bed now!
Let us in! We want to show you Moron's bunion! Open this door right now!
BAM! BAM! WHAM!
HEY!
KICK!
POUND! POUND! POUND!
Nooo! Make them stop!
They're gone. (*HUFF-PUFF*) I think they went home. I heard the front door slam.
Hallelujah! But keep this door locked just in case.
SILENCE! SILENCE! SILENCE!
Finally, some time alone. Let's get some sleep.

Mom! Dad! What's going on?! How did you get in?
We had a teleporter built so we could get from our house to yours in 1.2 nanoseconds.
Look, Mom and Dad! That's it! I love you but you have to give us some breathing room. We'd like a little time alone, please! You can't **always** be with us.
What'll we do with ourselves?
Bah! This is the gratitude we get for raising you! When you were sick or needed your diaper changed, who did you call?
I called you, but you never came.
What the hell did you think we were, **your servants!**
AN GET YOUR HAND OUTTA MY FACE!
Oh, God! They've got guns!
Don't worry, they're only tranquilizer guns. These darts will knock you out. You'll fall asleep and before you know it, it'll all be over.
THOOP!
TWIP!
TWIP!
THOOP!
Huh? Uhhh... good morning, honey.
What happened last night?
I don't know. I remember getting shot with tranquilizers, but everything after that is a blank.
Well, let's get up and have some breakfast before your parents show up.
We're already here.
Yaaaaahhh! I'm having a nightmare.
It's no dream. We had our heads surgically grafted onto both of you!
That way we can **always** be together!
Now, **that's** what I call family bonding!
Siné

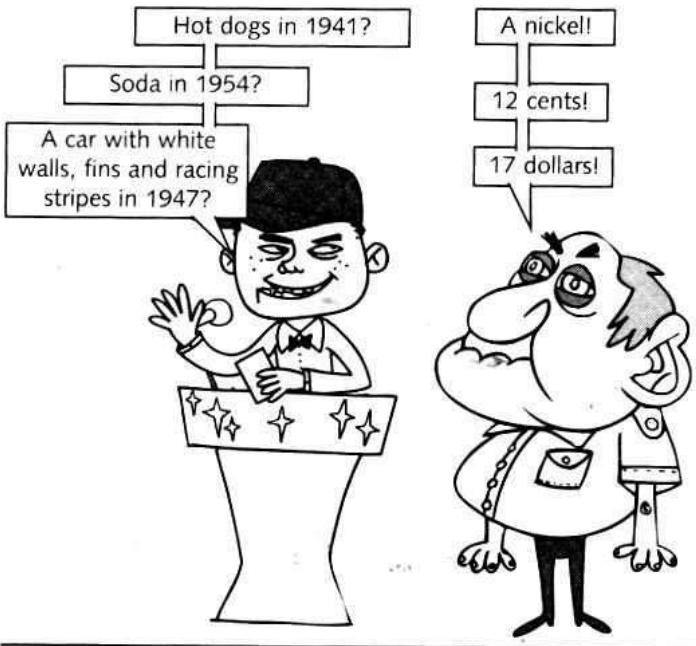

INDUSTRIAL STRENGTH DESENEX- FOR ROTTING MUMMY-SKIN
THEN YOU CAN TAKE OFF THOSE WRAPS!
PROPERTY OF INDIANA JONES
CAREFUL! IF YOU GRAB THAT JEWEL, IT'S BOOBY-TRAPPED!
...THEN... YOU TAKE IT!
THINGS TO DO IN THE AFTERLIFE
1. GET MILK, BREAD + TOILET PAPER
2. PUT NEW ROOF ON PYRAMID
3. SHAKE SAND OUT OF SHORTS
4. ASK CLEOPATRA'S AFTERLIFE DEAD BODY FOR A DATE.
5. CHECK SELF TO SEE IF ALL BODY PARTS WERE PRESERVED
FASCINATING...
RAMSES BEFORE HE NICKED HIMSELF BADLY WHILE SHAVING...
...AND BECAME THE MUMMY..
AMAZING! THIS TOMB HASN'T BEEN ROBBED!
UH... SOME ASHTRAYS AND TOWELS ARE MISSING
THE ENTRANCE TO THE TOMB IS PROTECTED BY DEADLY COBRAS!
SURE BEATS AN ALARMO HOME SECURITY SYSTEM!
WRITER + ARTIST
TOMBS FOR THE MUMMY'S 3 PET HAMSTERS
FUZZY
HAM-HAM
SNIFF! POOR LITTLE FELLERS
STRANGE TAPED-UP FLOWERS
YOU ARE HERE
WIDE-SCREEN HIEROGLYPHIC
CHRYSANTHEMUMMIES
ANCESTORS OF THE CONEHEADS
THE PYRAMIDHEADS
AND SO HE CAME DOWN THE NILE ON A BARGE - THAT SANK...
...THE TUT-TANIC!
SPY-ROGLYPHICS
THE MUMMY... UNGAUZED!
WHEW! GET A MAKE OVER!
HA-CHOO
I'M NOT GOING DOWN THERE!
LARA CROFTS DOWN THERE EXPLORING
SABBY'S SARCOPHO-FEED
THE MUMMY JUST SNEEZED!
GIMME THAT FLASHLIGHT
MUCH COOLER THAN SUPERMAN COMING OUT OF A PHONE BOOTH
GAUZE-UNDHEIT!
FOR YOU...
MUMMIES FOR DUMMIES
SPHINX-SKIN RUG
MUMMY CENTERFOLD
YAWN
CHECK IT OUT... THEY WATCHED SPORTS!
MUMMY-NIGHT FOOTBALL!


PIES
AND
ABS
UT
HE
MMY'S
MB
MIKE RICIGLIANO
HERE'S WHERE THEY SUCKED HIS BRAINS OUT BEFORE MUMMIFICATION
THE SUCKITORIUM
TOILET PAPER!
...FOR BUDGET MUMMIFICATION!
UNRAVEL
UNRAVEL
PUSH
PROM PHOTO
YOU MUST BE 2100 YEARS OR OLDER TO ENTER.
MUMMY'S FAMILY REUNION
I SEE THE FACIAL RESEMBLANCE..
THERE MUST BE 80 MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF GOLD DOWN HERE
ENOUGH TO OUTFIT 2 RAP STARS IN GOLD CHAINS!
TUT
RAMSES
MUMMYS DEAD BODY PLAYED TUTS DEAD BODY IN DARTS DOWN HERE
TELE-TUTTIE
EGYPTIAN ESCALATOR
YOU STEP ON THE LARGE STONE SLAB AND A DOZEN SLAVES CARRY YOU UP 300 FLIGHTS OF STAIRS...
RAMSES XI
REPEAT... RAMSES XI...
DON'T MIX THOSE UP WITH OUR JELLY
YEAH AWFUL PBJS
JELLY
HOOKED ON PHARAOHS
HIS DOG...
MUMMYDUKE
TUTANKHAMEN... REPEAT... TUTANKHAMEN..
THIS FOR EAD GUY...
VERY SPACIOUS FOR THE WORMS AND MAGGOTS
THE HEAD OF A SHEEP AND THE BODY OF A WWF WRESTLER
FOR CHRISTMAS, SANTATUT, I'D LIKE A CAMEL, AND A "TOMB RAIDER" VIDEO GAME...
MUMMY... OR THE INVISIBLE MAN?
GOLDBAAA-AAAG EGYPTIAN GOD OF BELCHING...
OFFERINGS WERE MADE HERE
I'M OFFERING DUCT TAPE... AND A 6-PACK...
RAMSES II
BEER
GAUZE
EGYPTIAN SWEAR WORD
IT'S EITHER THE MUMMY'S EPITAPH- OR A RECIPE FOR CHICKEN SALAD...
THE MUMMY'S WARDROBE CHANGES
NICE OUTFITS
LOOK! ANCIENT SABOTEURS USED SMALL PYRAMIDS INSTEAD OF TACKS!
RICIGL

GAME SHOWS TO PLAY WITH YOUR GRANDPARENTS

WRITER: DAN LEE • ARTIST: TODD JAMES

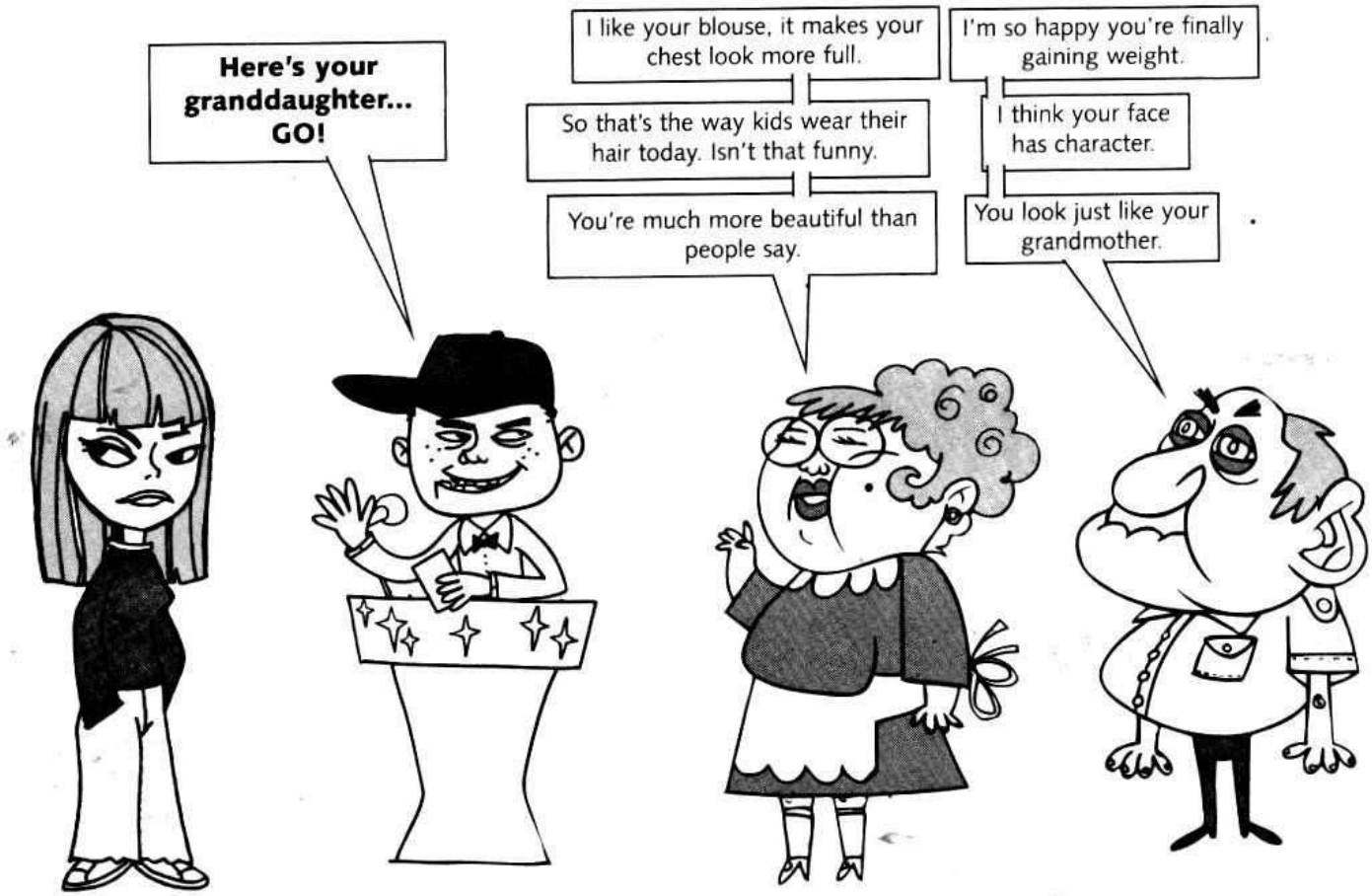
BACK THEN IT COST



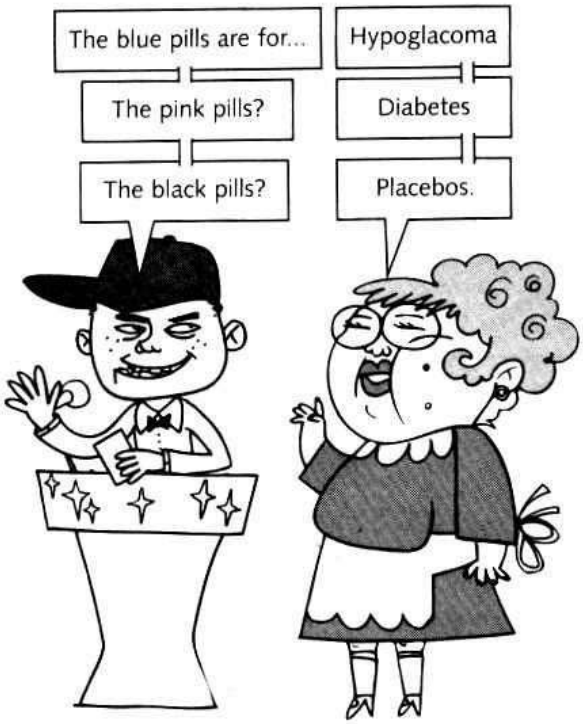
THAT'S HOW THEY GET YOU!

CAN YOU EXPLAIN IN UNDER HALF AN HOUR?

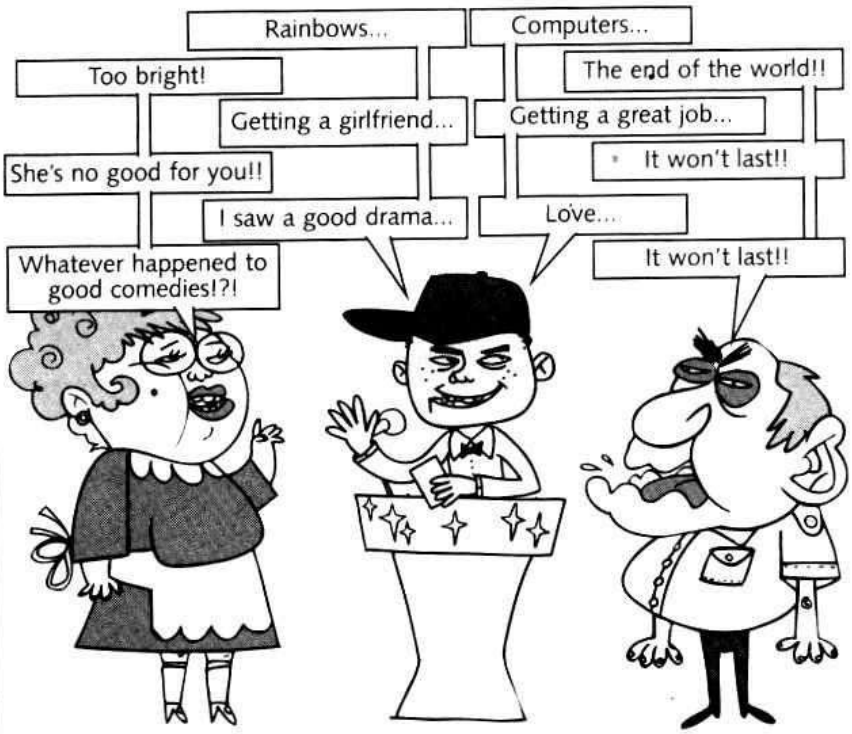
BACKHANDED COMPLIMENT MATCH GAME!



NAME THE PILLS IN YOUR MEDICINE CABINET



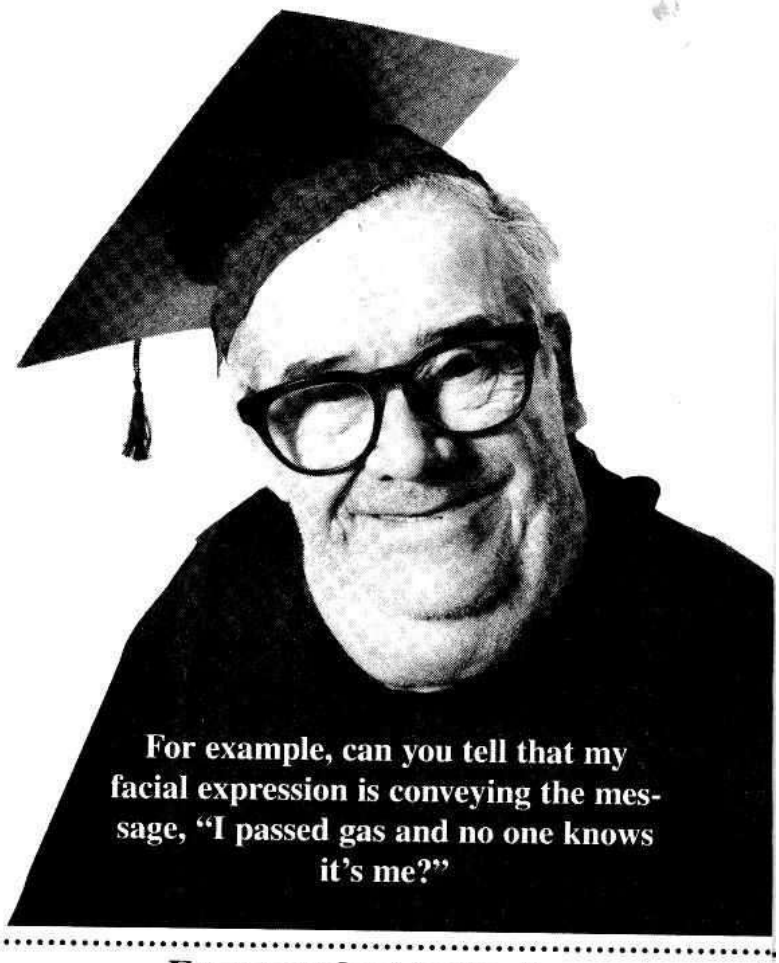
FIND THE NEGATIVE SIDE!



The Body Language Dictionary

BY PROF. NINCOMPOOP, ROB WESKE & MIKE LOTTER • ARTIST: RANDY JONES

Hi, it's me, Aldo Nincompoop, Professor of Body Languages. And with my body, I'm an expert on the subject. Everyone knows body movement can communicate numerous messages. However, deciphering body language is not simple. It requires paying attention to even the slightest movements for subtle indications of a person's mood.



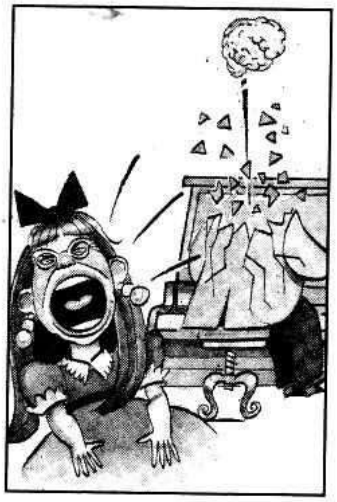
For example, can you tell that my facial expression is conveying the message, "I passed gas and no one knows it's me?"

Every student better become expert

History Teacher

As your teacher hands back your test his back is arched, his mouth open wide emitting guffaw-like sounds and his eyes tearing from laughing so hard.

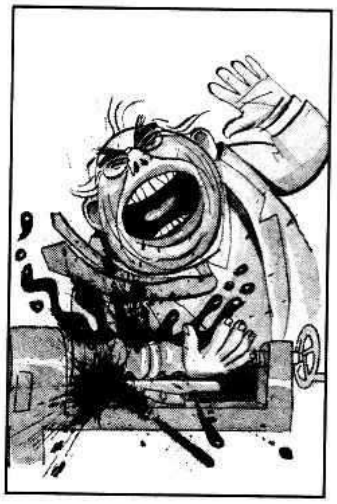
Interpretation: "You'll be taking this class again next year."



Music Teacher

Your teacher has a pained expression and crack lines appear on his body.

Interpretation: "Stop! You've hit too high a note."



Shop Teacher

Your teacher is being sucked into a lathe. His arms and legs are flailing. Blood is spurting. His face is turning purple.

Interpretation: "Turn off the @#$%^&*!! Machine."

Chemistry Teacher

Your teacher's eyes are in the bugged-out position and his mouth is contorted. His body is in a horizontal position, three feet off the ground. Arms are straight out and his head is poised to crash through a window.

Interpretation: "Put down the test tubes and follow me! It's gonna explode!!"

How about now? That's right, my surprised look is exclaiming, "I just sat on a rod, but I liked it."

Now try with the following examples:

See this pleasant looking fellow? He's actually a depraved murderer. How can one tell? Is it by the sneer on his lips? The glint in his eyes? The flared nostrils?

No. It's the bloody knives, swords and rifles he's holding.

On the other hand, if you assumed this man's folded arms and agitated demeanor meant he was

You'd be mistaken. He's simply frustrated because he's superglued his arms together...

INTERPRETING YOUR TEACHER'S BODY LANGUAGE

Foreign Language Teacher

Your teacher uses one hand to shield his face while with the other he dries himself off. His lips are pursed and his head is turning away from you.

Interpretation: "Stick to English."

Biology Teacher

He's tied you to the table and is preparing to pith you prior to picking up the x-acto knife and holding it in a very threatening manner.

Interpretation: "I've overdosed on formaldehyde and have mistaken you for a giant frog."

2 thumbs up means, "Good job slicing that kid open!"

If you see the following, you know it's trouble!

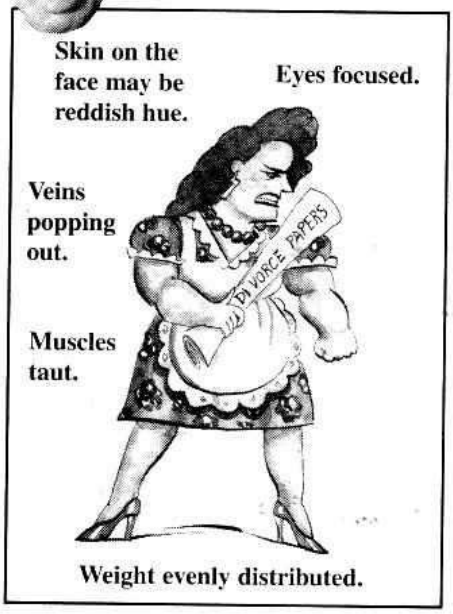
At the Principal's office.

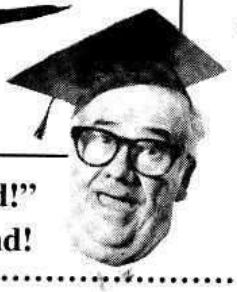
In the school hallway.

In the examining room.

HOW WOULD YOU INTERPRET THE FOLLOWING SCENARIO:

Mom Greeting Dad at the Door...





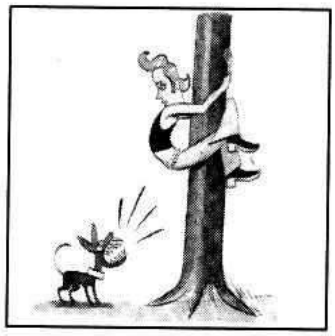
Translation: **"Let's get a front row seat, 'cause Mom's gonna kick the crap outta Dad!"**
Hey, she's got some forehand!

WHAT YOUR BODY IS

I am a jock.

I am not a jock.

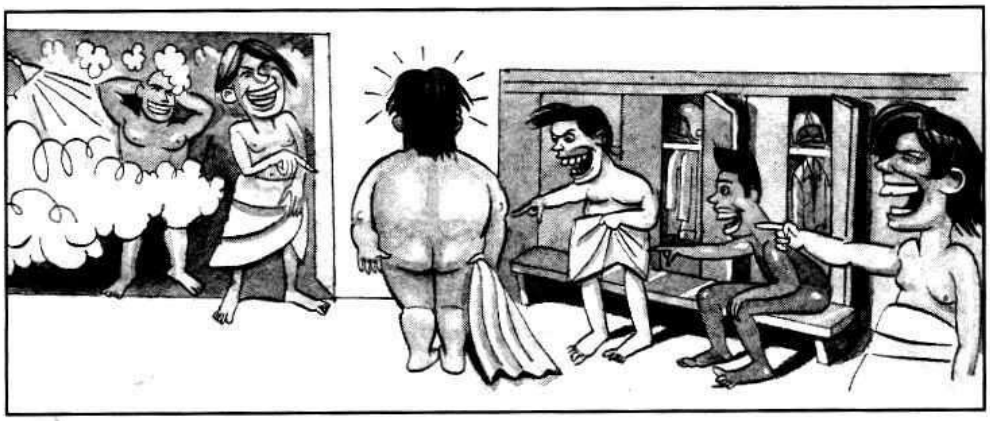
I have jock itch.



I am a pansy.

BODY LANGUAGE YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE:

In the locker room.



If you said my cackling was proclaiming, "This kid has a little dinky and must've mistaken this for the girl's locker room" you'd be right!

BODY LANGUAGE IN NATURE

Even animals use body language to express moods. And here's my body language when I'm afraid a bird's about to dump on my head.

The bird is saying...

The doggie is saying...

SAYING ABOUT YOURSELF

I cried during "Titanic."

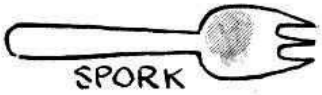
Tickle me... my name's Elmo.

I watch "The X-Files."

By now you should be an expert on deciphering body language. I'll give you one last example. What is my body saying now?

Translation: "I'm getting out of this article and heading to Flannery's for a cold one!"

In our opinion, one of the greatest inventions ever was the "Spork." By simply combining a spoon and fork, the inventor of the Spork cut mealtime work by 50%. On the other hand, the "Spife," the combination fork and knife, proved disastrous.



That's where our genius comes in: combining things to make your life easier. So here are our...

COMBINVENTIONS!

WRITER: MIKE MORSE • ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

PLISBEE.....$9.99

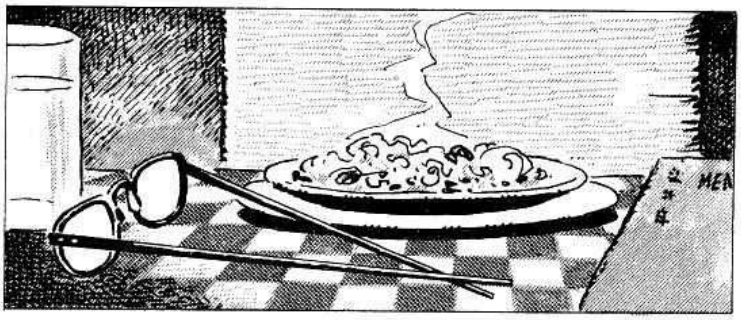
Plate and Frisbee

Passing the mashed potatoes has never been so much fun! Those boring family dinners are a thing of the past now that the Plisbee has made it socially acceptable to toss food around.

GLOPSTICKS.....$11.95

Glasses and Chopsticks

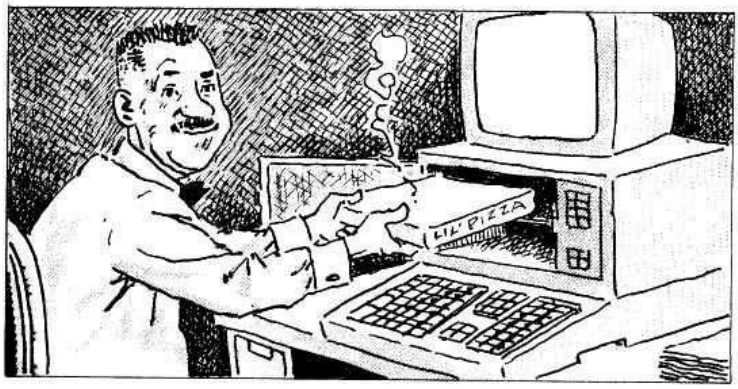
You won't have any trouble reading the menu in those dark Chinese restaurants when you're wearing these. Once you're done ordering, take them off and start eating the traditional Asian way. (Best of all, you won't be able to see the pieces of cat that they've probably used instead of chicken.)



COMPUWAVE OVEN.....$850.00

Computer and Microwave Oven

Hungry? Why take time out from surfing the Internet when you can pop a frozen dinner into your hard drive. Before you can say www.mmmmdelicious.com, you've got a yummy "byte" to eat!



WIGHETTI.....$15.95

Wig and Spaghetti

Dressing for dinner has never been easier! Simply drop the wighetti in boiling water for eight minutes, then place on your head for a look that will make your guy feel romantic and hungry at the same time. Want to be a redhead? Just spoon some marinara sauce on top for a tasty change of pace.

CLUMMER.....$25.00

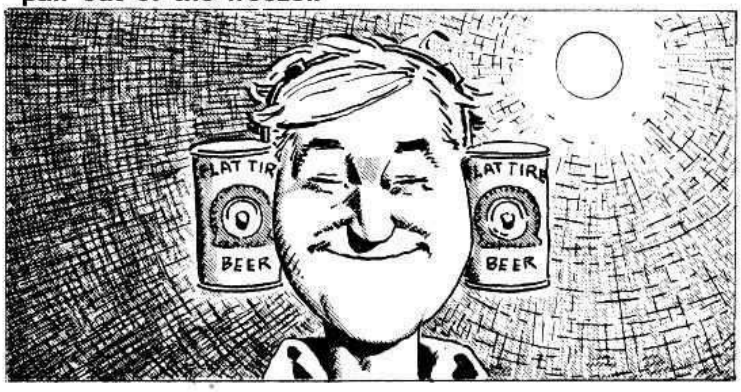
Golf Club and Hammer

Dying to practice your golf swing but have too many chores around the house? With the Clummer, you can get those swings in and build a deck while you're at it!

BEERMUFFS.....$9.95 a six-pack

Beer and Earmuffs

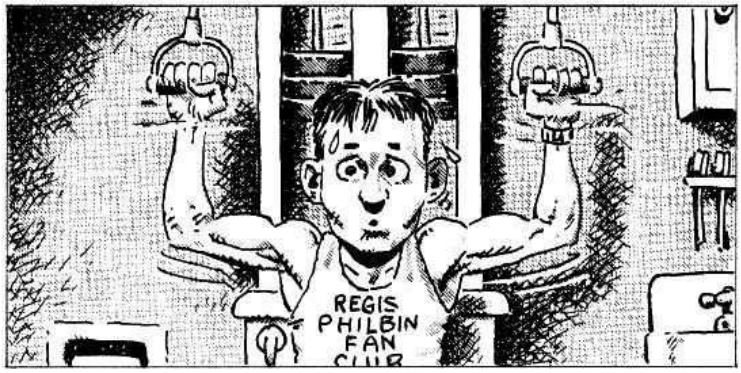
Sure, earmuffs keep your ears warm in the winter, but what about keeping them cool in the summer? These beauties give you a frosty feeling, even in the middle of July. And when they get warm, hand them over to drunk Uncle Leo and grab a new pair out of the freezer.



EXERBOWL.....$199.95

Exercise Machine and Toilet Bowl

Make the most of your bathroom time with this wonderful workout machine. Why sit and read some boring magazine when you can "pump and dump" your way to a beautiful body?



MACEWASH.....$2.39

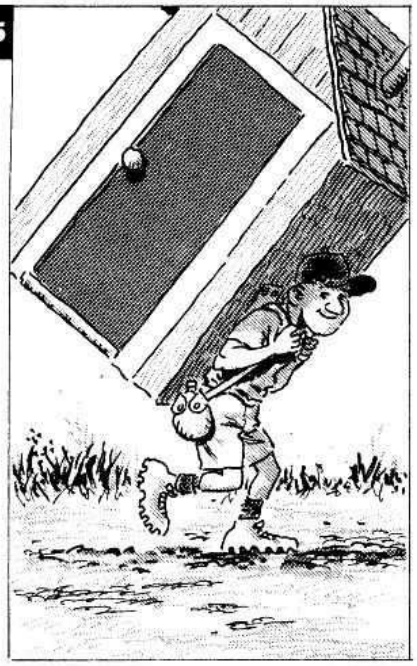
Mace and Mouthwash

Who has time to look for the can of mace when you're trying to fend off that creep with the roaming hands? If you gargle with Macewash, you'll be ready for that pervert before you even leave the house.

KNAPSHACK.....$24.25

Knapsack and Shack

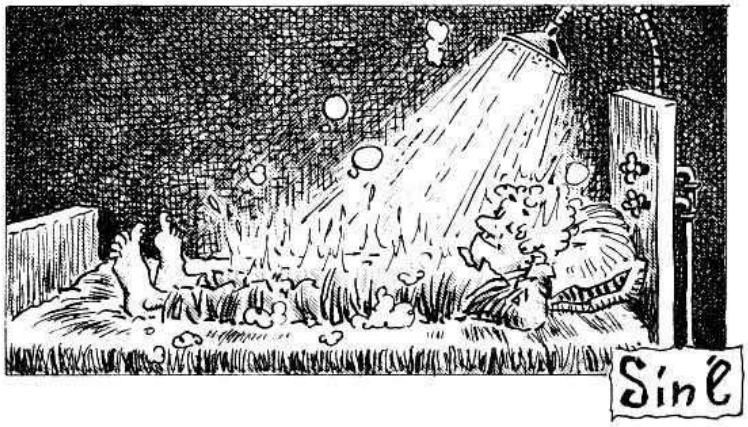
Do you enjoy long, relaxing hikes, but hate having to sleep outdoors when nighttime comes? This knapshack easily converts into a cozy domicile when you want the comforts of home while on the road. And, at 275 pounds, it's a great way to build up those back muscles!



SHOWERHEADBOARD.....$39.50

Showerhead and Headboard

Finally, you can get those ten extra minutes of sleep you're dreaming of by taking your shower while catching up on those much-needed Z's! Simply rub shampoo and soap onto your body at bedtime, and you'll wake up clean and refreshed!



If you or a loved one can't handle the pain of illness, call the professionals at

Push Down the Stairs, LTD.

We've been numbing America's pain-stricken for almost 30 years!

Why take two aspirins when we can send a trained maniac to your place, and push you down the staircase of your choice, thus severing your spinal cord?

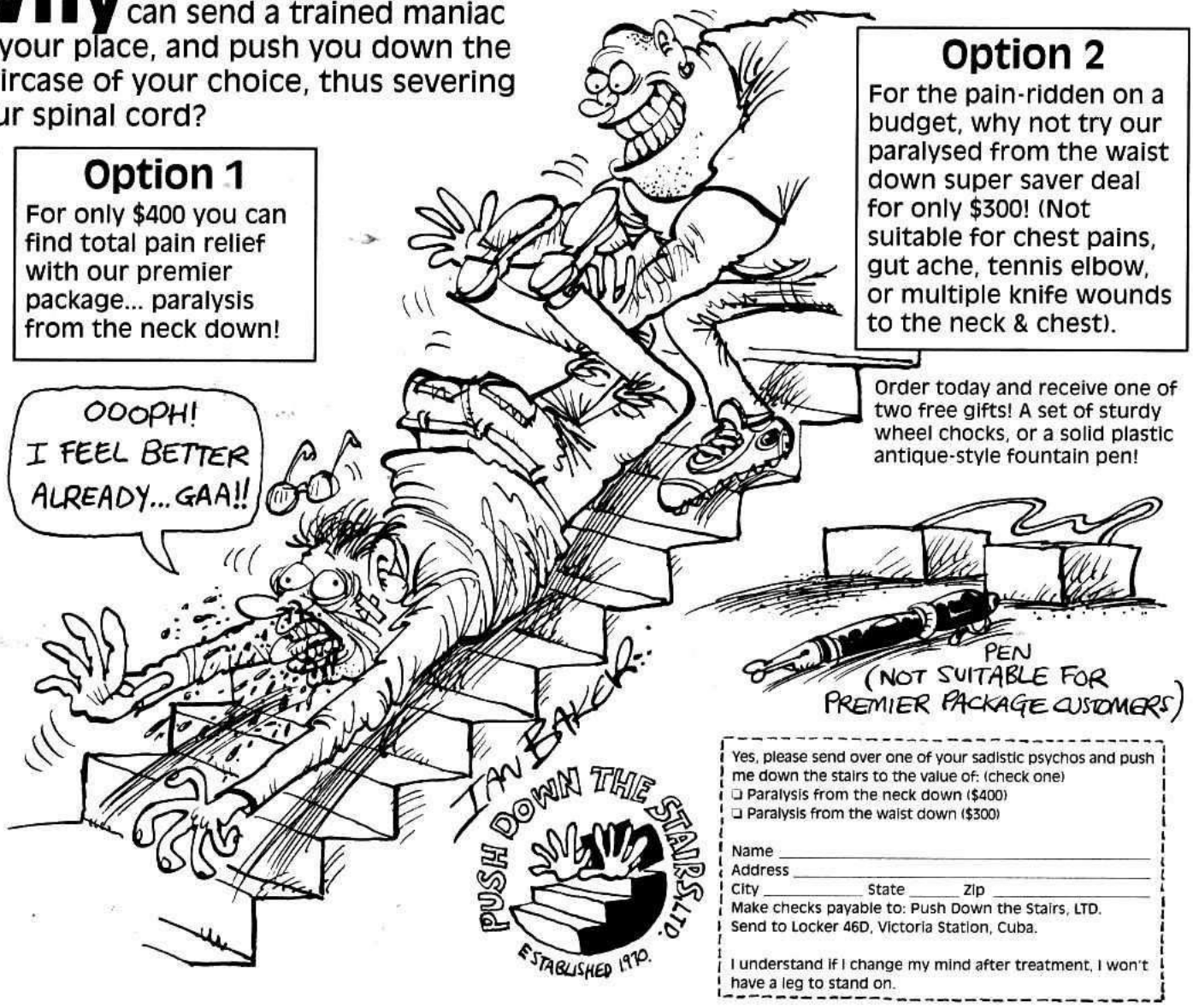
Option 1

For only $400 you can find total pain relief with our premier package... paralysis from the neck down!

Option 2

For the pain-ridden on a budget, why not try our paralysed from the waist down super saver deal for only $300! (Not suitable for chest pains, gut ache, tennis elbow, or multiple knife wounds to the neck & chest).

Order today and receive one of two free gifts! A set of sturdy wheel chocks, or a solid plastic antique-style fountain pen!



Yes, please send over one of your sadistic psychos and push me down the stairs to the value of: (check one)

- ❑ Paralysis from the neck down ($400)
- ❑ Paralysis from the waist down ($300)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Make checks payable to: Push Down the Stairs, LTD.
Send to Locker 46D, Victoria Station, Cuba.

I understand if I change my mind after treatment, I won't have a leg to stand on.

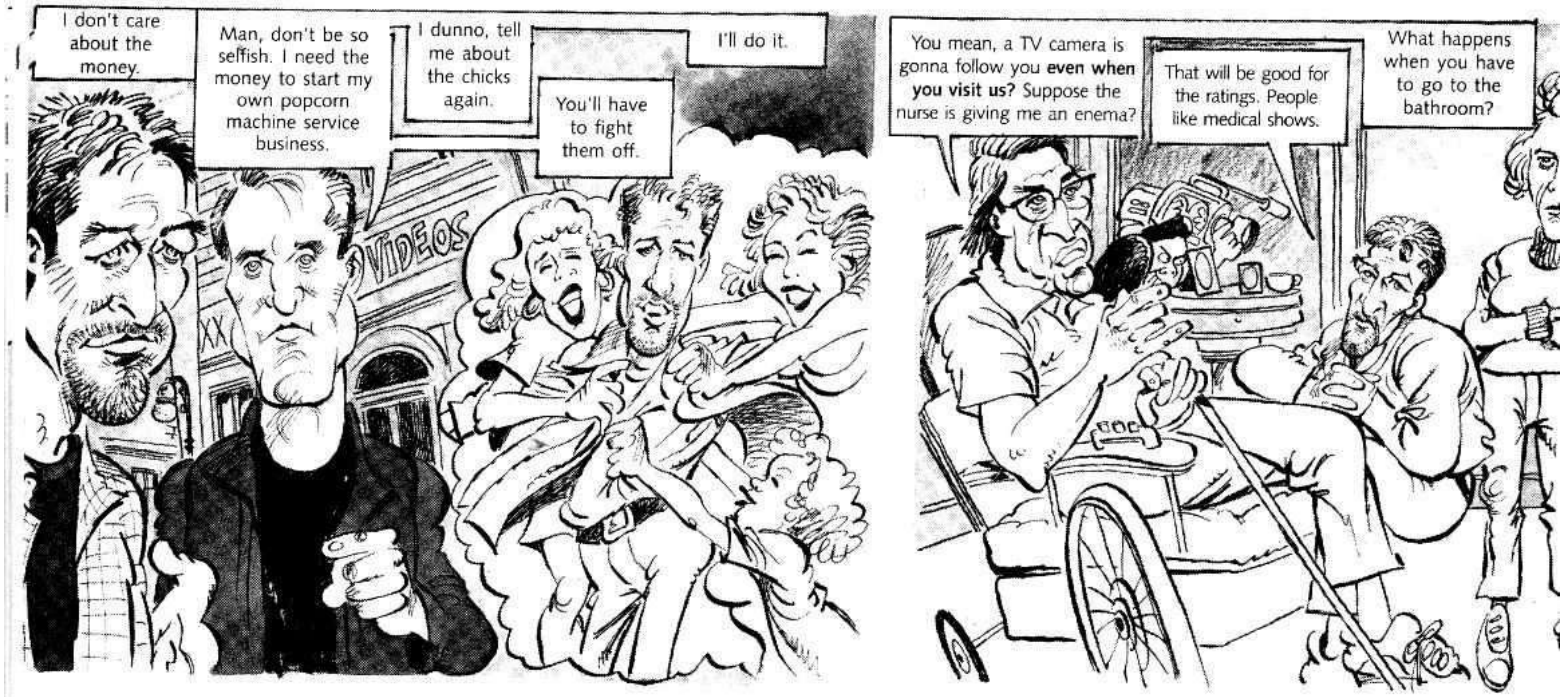
This is how an average person acts when he sees a TV camera pointed in his direction:

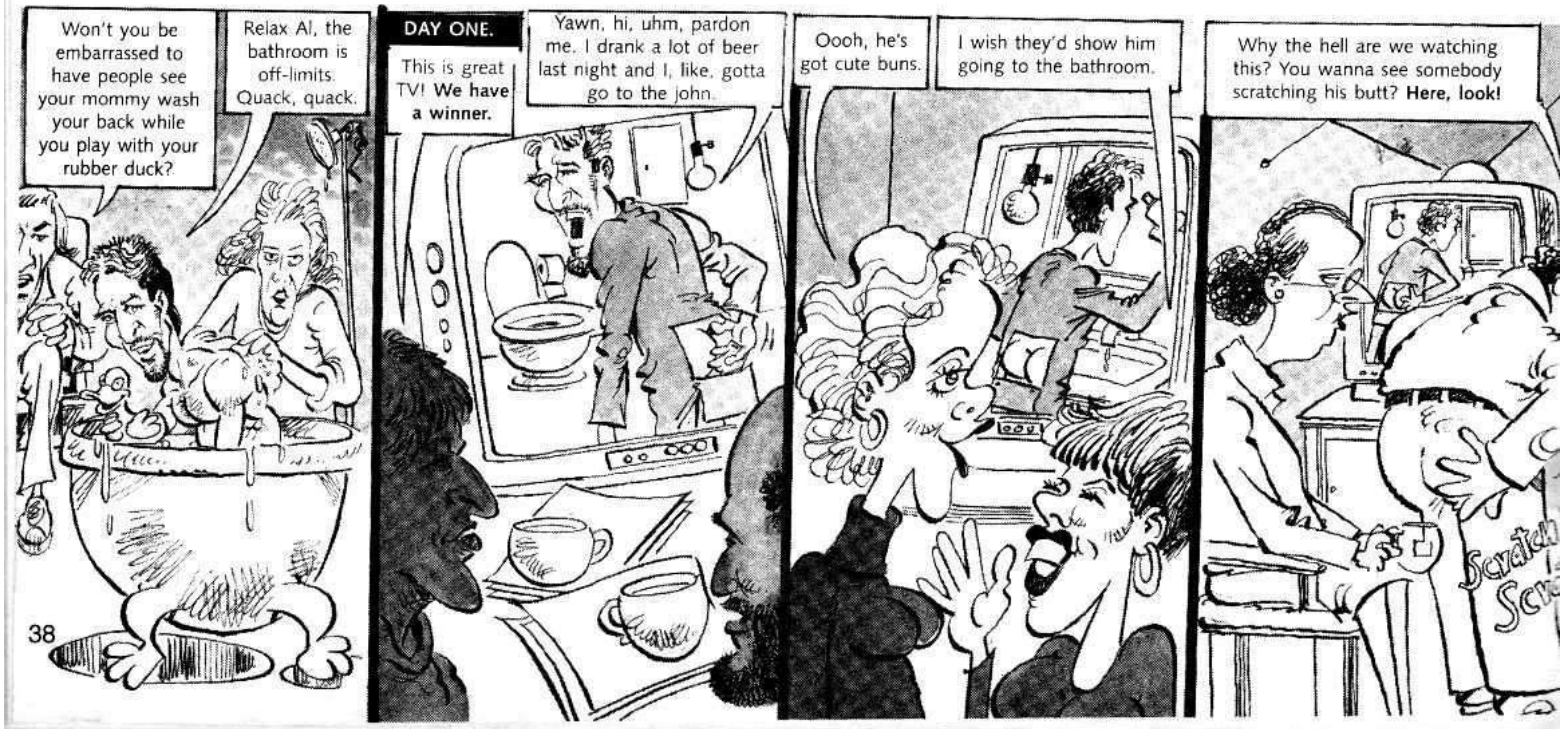
So how would an average guy act if he was on TV 24-hours-a-day? Would he b like an idiot or would he go about his normal routine? We don't know the answe it makes for a stupid movie and even stupider article and some very...

ODDtv

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE • ARTIST: WALTER J. BROGAN

I think we have found our man, Mr. Id.
Did somebody mention my name? It's about time I got back on the tube.
Not you! We mean Id, the video clerk from Texas.
You'll hear from my lawyer. You're prejudiced 'cause I'm a horse.
I can't believe they didn't pick me. I shoulda done my famous walrus bit. Throw me a fish!
The hell with the fish. Man, I don't want a camera following me around. Suppose I score with a chick?
Id, you haven't scored in your whole life. **But if you're on TV,** man, you'll have to fight the babes off, just like me. And those TV guys will pay you **big bucks.**
You mean we're, like, on Candid Camera? **YAHHHH!!**


I don't care about the money.
Man, don't be so selfish. I need the money to start my own popcorn machine service business.
I dunno, tell me about the chicks again.
I'll do it.
You'll have to fight them off.
VIDEOS
You mean, a TV camera is gonna follow you **even when you visit us?** Suppose the nurse is giving me an enema?
That will be good for the ratings. People like medical shows.
What happens when you have to go to the bathroom?


Won't you be embarrassed to have people see your mommy wash your back while you play with your rubber duck?
Relax Al, the bathroom is off-limits. Quack, quack.
DAY ONE.
This is great TV! **We have a winner.**
Yawn, hi, uhm, pardon me. I drank a lot of beer last night and I, like, gotta go to the john.
Oooh, he's got cute buns.
I wish they'd show him going to the bathroom.
Why the hell are we watching this? You wanna see somebody scratching his butt? **Here, look!**

DAY TWO.

Here I am at work. Ah, here comes a customer. **Can I help you, sir?**

MMRRRRRG GGGHTHRRR

Could you speak up.

MMRRRRRG GGGHTHRRR

You want "Shallow Throat?" **Hey Wally, this guy wants "SHALLOW THROAT!!" It's the hottest new XXX video.**

What's that?

That's a TV camera. Just ignore it.

You mean we're on TV? My wife is gonna see me renting a dirty movie?

You creep! I oughta sue you for invasion of privacy!

Glad we could be of service, sir. If you'd like to join our Block Smasher Video Club, you can pick up an application on your way out.

BAM!

DAY THREE.

How about them Cowboys.

So I took I-95 and got off at exit 27...

I dunno, Marty, what do **you** wanna do?

Brilliant! No writer could come up with such great dialogue.

And tomorrow he's taking his car to the car wash. **Talk about exciting TV.**

DAY FOUR.

Am I the greatest, Honey?

Rave, we gotta talk. Oops, sorry, I didn't know you had company. Cheez, it's an **inflatable Playboy doll!**

What's the big deal? You sleep with a Barney doll. Man, is this on TV? Sherry is gonna be p.o.'d.

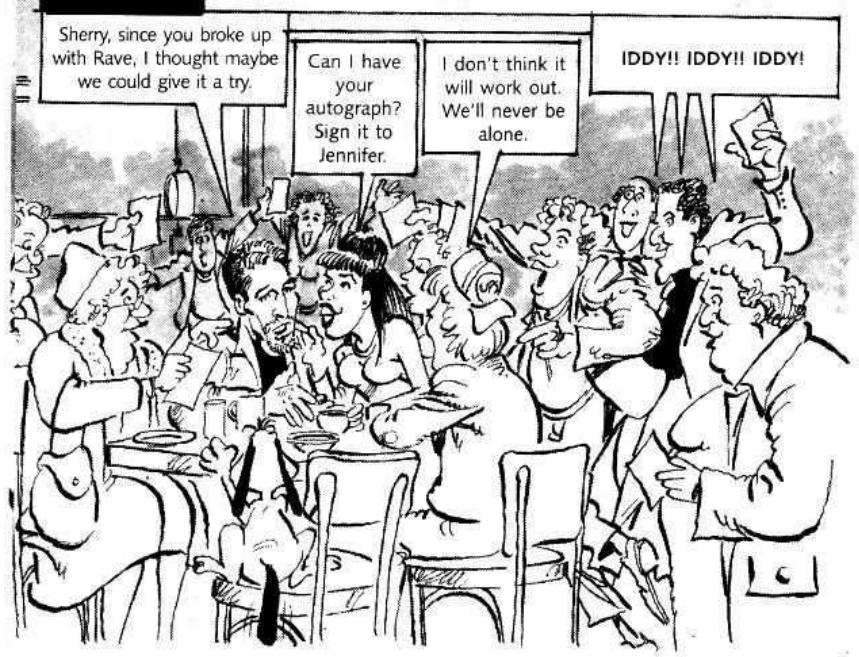
DAY FIVE.

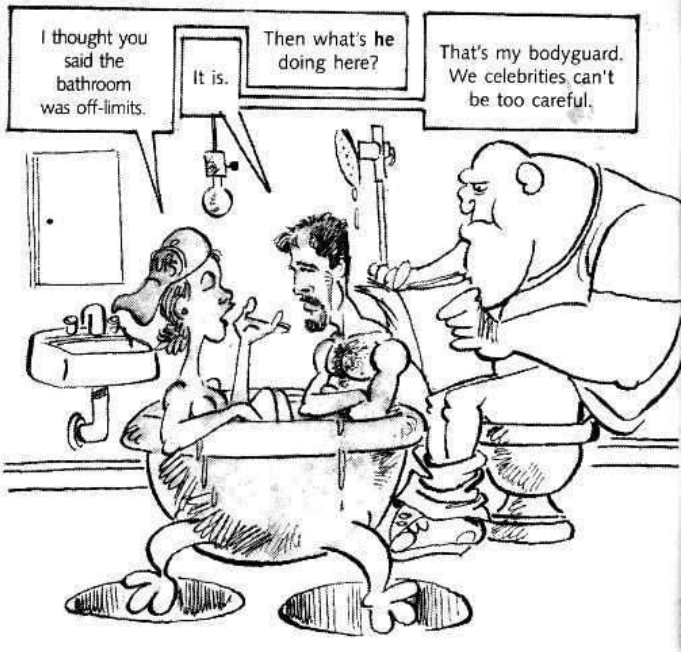
I wasn't surprised to see Rave in bed with a doll. The thing that **surprised me** was that it was a girl doll.

UPS

I think she's going with the wrong brother.

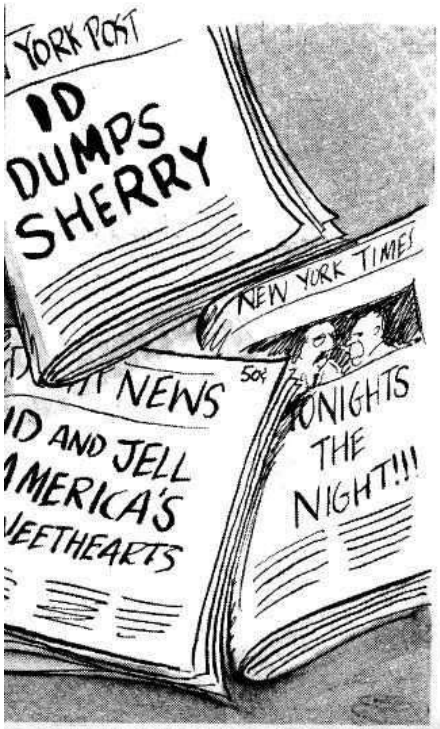
Yeah, Id has cuter buns.


Sherry, since you broke up with Rave, I thought maybe we could give it a try.
Can I have your autograph? Sign it to Jennifer.
I don't think it will work out. We'll never be alone.
IDDY!! IDDY!! IDDY!


I thought you said the bathroom was off-limits.
It is.
Then what's **he** doing here?
That's my bodyguard. We celebrities can't be too careful.

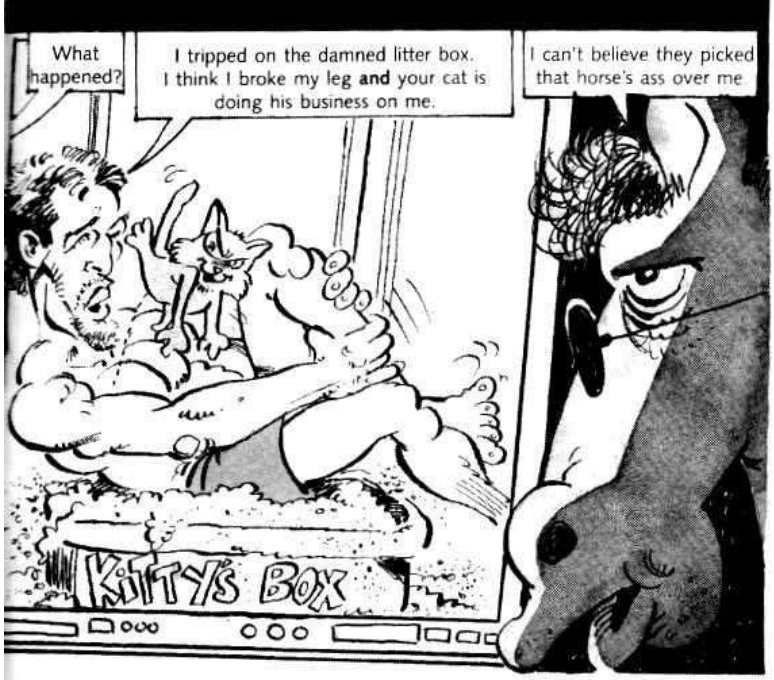
Id, we think you should see some other girls.
What's wrong with Sherry?
She has low approval ratings with our target audience. This is Jell. Take her to lunch. Believe me, it will help our ratings.
Boy, the sacrifices I make for my career.

I'm leaving.
Just because I took that girl to lunch? It was part of my job.
That's not it. Look at this. Even Linda Tripp has a higher approval rating than me.
NEW YORK POST
SHERRY, AMERICA'S MOST HATED LADY


YORK POST
ID DUMPS SHERRY
NEW YORK TIMES
NEWS
ID AND JELL
MERICA'S
EETHEARTS
ONIGHTS THE NIGHT!!!

What's the matter, Id?
I can't do it with your cat watching. He seems jealous. Maybe you shouldn't have had him fixed.
Then put him in the other room.

KERASH!
OOF!


What happened?
I tripped on the damned litter box. I think I broke my leg **and** your cat is doing his business on me.
I can't believe they picked that horse's ass over me.
KITTY'S BOX

Tonight's topic: "Wives who remarry, then sleep with their first husbands." Our first guest is Cynthia, mother of TV star Id Pukerny, her husband Al and her **first** husband Hunk.
Man, that's awful.
You're embarrassed because Mom had sex?
No, because she didn't announce it on **my** show.
JERRY SPRINGER

You cheated on me with him? I'll kill the bum!
It wasn't really cheating. **We used to be married.**
When we were married she always had a headache. Go figure.
SPRINGER

DAY EIGHTEEN.
It happened so fast. We were saying a romantic goodbye and right in the middle, Hunk had a heart attack so we never finished. He always was selfish.
Good enough for the bum.
Sob My dearest sympathy for your loss.
Were you a friend of Hunk's?
No, we just love going to funerals.
R.I.P.

Oh my God, somebody shot Id!
Who did it? Was it Rave? A disgruntled fan?
Isn't this wonderful! A double-header funeral.
Yeah! *sob*
Wow, what a finish! It's better than Seinfeld's last episode.
BLAM! BLAM! ARGGGH!!!

I did it! I won't have anybody stealing the plot from my award-winning **"TRUMAN SHOW!"**
What's the big deal? They shoot horses don't they?

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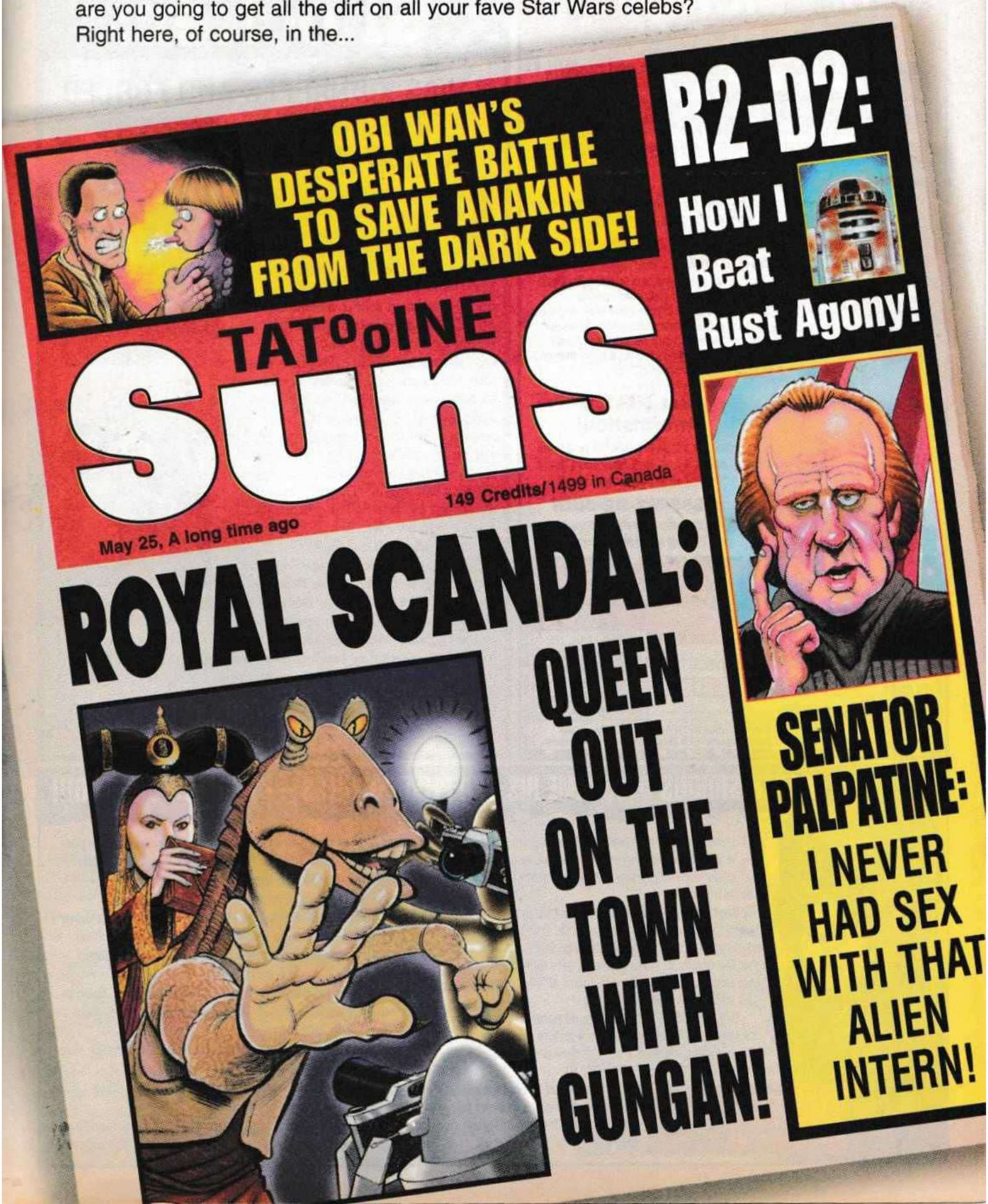
All those Tatooine celebs are fighting, warring, killing, maiming, enslaving and turning against one another. In other words, they're doing all the fun stuff we can't get enough of. So where are you going to get all the dirt on all your fave Star Wars celebs? Right here, of course, in the...

WRITERS: STEVE STRANGIO & LOU MOTSON
ARTIST: FRANK CUMMINGS



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"If I can become a Jedi Knight, anyone can!" —K.M., Akron

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Mail the coupon today OR just think about it and we'll hear you ('cuz we're all-powerful and stuff)

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YES! Send me free information about starting toward a more successful future by earning my Jedi Knighthood for fun and profit! Evil bad guys need not apply...we don't want to go through THAT again!

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Darth Maul Shocker:

I WAS KIDNAPPED AND FORCED TO WORK AS A *COAT RACK!*

Darth in happier days.

Imagine one moment being the most feared man in the galaxy, then the next being forced to work as a coat rack. That's exactly what happened to galaxy baddie Darth Maul, who was kidnapped by slave trader Watto and sold to a restaurant on Mos Eisley where he was forced to work in the coat-check room.

"I was on top of the galaxy. I had murdered some of the greats. Then it was all taken away from me," sobbed a horrified Darth Maul. He made his escape when a stormtrooper left his blaster holster on one of Darth's horns, allowing Darth to blast his way to freedom. But the pain still lingers. "Darth Sidious says it's alright. He says he understands. But I can see it in his eyes. To him I'll always be: Darth Maul – Coat Rack!"

Darth forced to labor as a coat rack.

Sadly, things have not improved for Darth Maul since his escape. Poachers hound his every step. Why? Because Darth's horns are prized as aphrodisiacs, or love potions. When the horns from this Sexy Satan are crushed into powder form they can increase one's sex drive 10 fold! Said one satisfied customer: "Before I discovered Darth Maul's horns I only had 17 children. Now I have a HUNDRED and 17! And I've been dead for 12 years!"

Darth is now left to wonder, "Will the madness ever end?"

DARTH SIDIOUS OVERCAME HIS CRIPPLING SHYNESS — AND YOU CAN TOO!!!

Evil Jedi Darth Sidious still hides behind his cape. But these simple steps helped him embrace the dark side of the Force with relative ease!

Shyness shouldn't keep you from enjoying all that is evil! Beat bashfulness, timidness, and annoying underlings with a few simple tips from the dark side of the force.

"Shyness is a weakness that must be destroyed and beaten to a bloody pulp," explains Dr. D'aaal Fethsood, part-time radio psychologist and High Evil Lord of the Nether Dimensions. "Your stomach gets butterflies, your pulse races, and your intent to maim all who oppose you simply diminishes.

Evil Jedi Darth Sidious suffered paralyzing shyness so severe he locked himself in a torture pit just to escape visiting demons from the dark dominions... THAT'S NO WAY TO TREAT GUESTS!!!

Dr. Festhsood offered these tips to Darth Sidious in order to conquer his affliction...maybe they'll work for you!

1) Take baby steps towards evil. At a party, focus on one person and kidnap them to your underground lair. Use exactly three weapons in which to torture and maim your prey. Remember to clean up your mess!

2) Don't put yourself down...put others down. It makes them look stupid and makes you feel superior.

3) If someone snubs you or turns you down...kill without mercy.

4) Practice body language such as a chop to the neck, knee to the groin, or the seldom-used head butt. This will help you connect well with others.

5) Bring friends with you to social gatherings...and make sure they bring weapons.

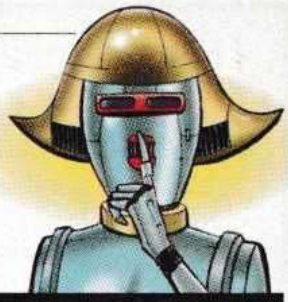
6) Use evil as your guide. Don't think of it as a bad thing...think of it as a really, really, really bad thing.

Follow these simple steps and your shyness will be turned into an all-encompassing evil which will strike fear into the universe!

NEWS FROM

Connie Confidential

THE GOSSIP DROID



Chewbacca takes a walkie down the aisle!

CHEWBACCA, 615, AND CHILDBRIDE, 267!

After 312 blissful years, Chewbacca has divorced his wife, Mrs. Chewbacca, and married a sexy looking Twi'lek. "What can I say," said the famed pilot. "Did you see the size of her head-tail!" The joyous occasion was attended by Han and Leia Solo, Luke Skywalker and 2,000 Imperial stormtroopers who proceeded to kill half the guests. The reception was catered by Alpo of Tatooine.

Distraught former wife exclaims: "I'll never pick ticks off another man again!"

BOBA FAT?

This bounty hunter sure has a BOUNTY... around his middle! In fact, sources say his Lord and Master, Darth Vader, was pretty peeved when a tubby and slowed-down Fett was just too pooped to catch a few good men. Hmm, seems what Boba Fett should be HUNTING down is some Slim Fast!

IS THAT A LIGHTSABER IN YOUR POCKET OR ARE YOU JUST HAPPY TO SEE ME?

What was Jedi Master Qui-Gon Jinn doing smuggling a lightsaber through the Naboo Spaceport? Seems he was travelling to Coruscant where he was to present the famed lightsaber to the local Planet Hollywood. The lightsaber will hang alongside Mace Windu's Turtle Wax Scalp Buffer and a half-eaten ronto burger, a gift from Jabba the Hutt.

YO-DA MAN!

BEFORE

AFTER

Who's that good-lookin', short, green fella? Why, it's Yoda after having shaved centuries off his face with a long-awaited face-lift. "Younger I feel, better I look," said the diminutive Jedi council member. Yoda was later seen dancing the night away at a local hotspot with Padme Naberrie, one of the Queen's handmaidens. Sadly, the little green shrimp suffered a massive heart attack and was rushed to a nearby hospital, where he said of his condition, "Bad I feel."

DOES HE COME WITH A SIDE ORDER OF FRIES?

Sexy Luke Skywalker swore me to secrecy, so I'll just tell you. Seems he used to work at the Tatooine TGI Fridays before his days as a hotshot X-Wing pilot. In fact, he was so good, within six months he earned a platinum star for selling the most Jawa Wings in the history of the company! Way to go, Luke!

QUEEN AMIDALA MAKES WORST DRESSED LIST!

Mr. Darth Blackwell, who slays the fashion conscious with his 10 Worst Dressed list, claims Queen Amidala's outfits aren't even worth-a-dolah! "Who dresses her, Stevie Wonder? That hairdo was out centuries ago. And that pasty, white skin? I have one thing to say: Girl, Tatooine has 2 suns. Use one of them!"

C-3PO: I WANT TO HAVE A BABY

Friends say protocol droid C-3PO has been downright machine-like in his drive to adopt a child. And now it seems his wish has been granted. C-3PO is the proud parent to a strapping, young pocket calculator, named Joseph-3PO. "I'm very excited," said the proud papa. "I'm going to teach him how to change his own batteries and rewire himself. This is the most excited I've been since Master Anakin installed a pleasure chip in me."

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Lightsabers are handy if you need to dismember a rowdy battle droid.

But what about after the fight. What good is a lightsaber when you're trying to open a bottle?

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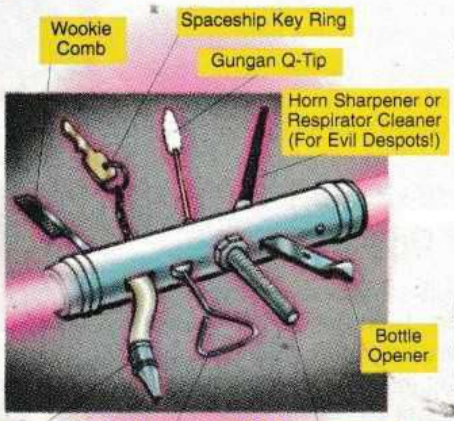
But now the Swiss of the Planet Earth have designed a lightsaber for all Jedi needs. The Swiss Army LightSaber™ has numerous attachments that will improve any Jedi's life, be they on the light or dark side of the Force!



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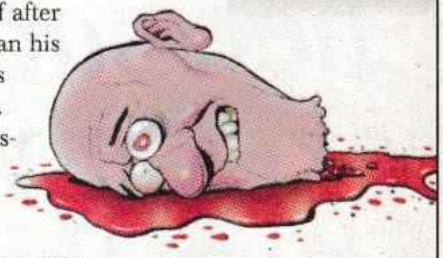
Man Injured in Bizarre LightSaber Incident

IT'S CURTAINS FOR PLANET EARTH!



A Naboo Man accidentally beheaded himself after attempting to clean his teeth with a Swiss Army Lightsaber. The terrifying mistake was made after Akals Tib-Tib, while vacationing on Tatooine, purchased the seemingly harmless device.

"I don't know why he bought it. He wasn't a Jedi," says his wife. "But I let him have his fun. I thought at worst he'd lose a hand. And we can always pick up a new robotic hand at the marketplace."

According to Mrs. Tib-Tib, her husband lost his head when he attempted to floss his teeth with the lightsaber. The Swiss denied any responsibility for the accident. However, under the Trade Federation's strict consumer protection laws, Mrs. Tib-Tib's pain and suffering entitle her to see the destruction of the manufacturer's home planet, in this case Earth. "I'd like to make an exception," said the Nemondian ambassador of the Trade Federation. "But rules are rules."

POD RACE SCANDAL

- **Sebulba Claims Race Was Fixed!**
- **Anakin: I Won Because Force Was With Me!**

Victorious Anakin, winner of the Tatooine 500.

The pod racing world was stunned by charges that the Tatooine 500 Pod Race, won by Anakin Skywalker, was fixed! According to allegations, Jabba the Hutt was behind the scandal. Newcomer Anakin, a 10–1 long shot, won the race when several pods met with mysterious accidents. For example, one pilot was mysteriously killed after being shot in the head. And another pod mysteriously came down with engine trouble after being blasted out of the sky by a TIE fighter.

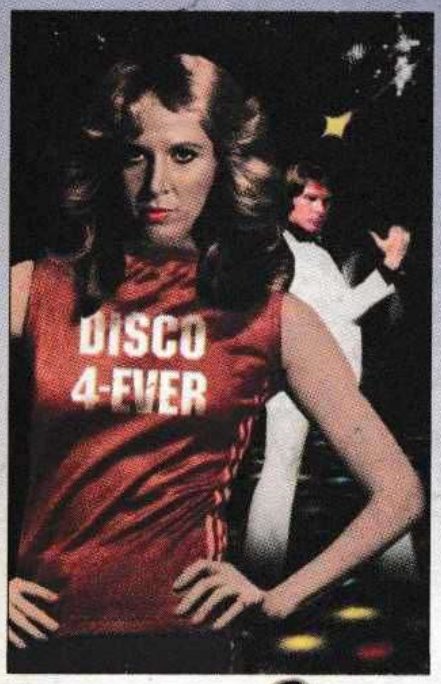
Jabba was unavailable for comment and didn't return phone calls. Anakin denied the charges. He credited the force for his victory and announced, "Now that I won the pod race, I'm going to Disney World!"

Anakin's accuser.

"No Comment."

VH1 presents

BEFORE THEY WERE STAR WARS STARS!



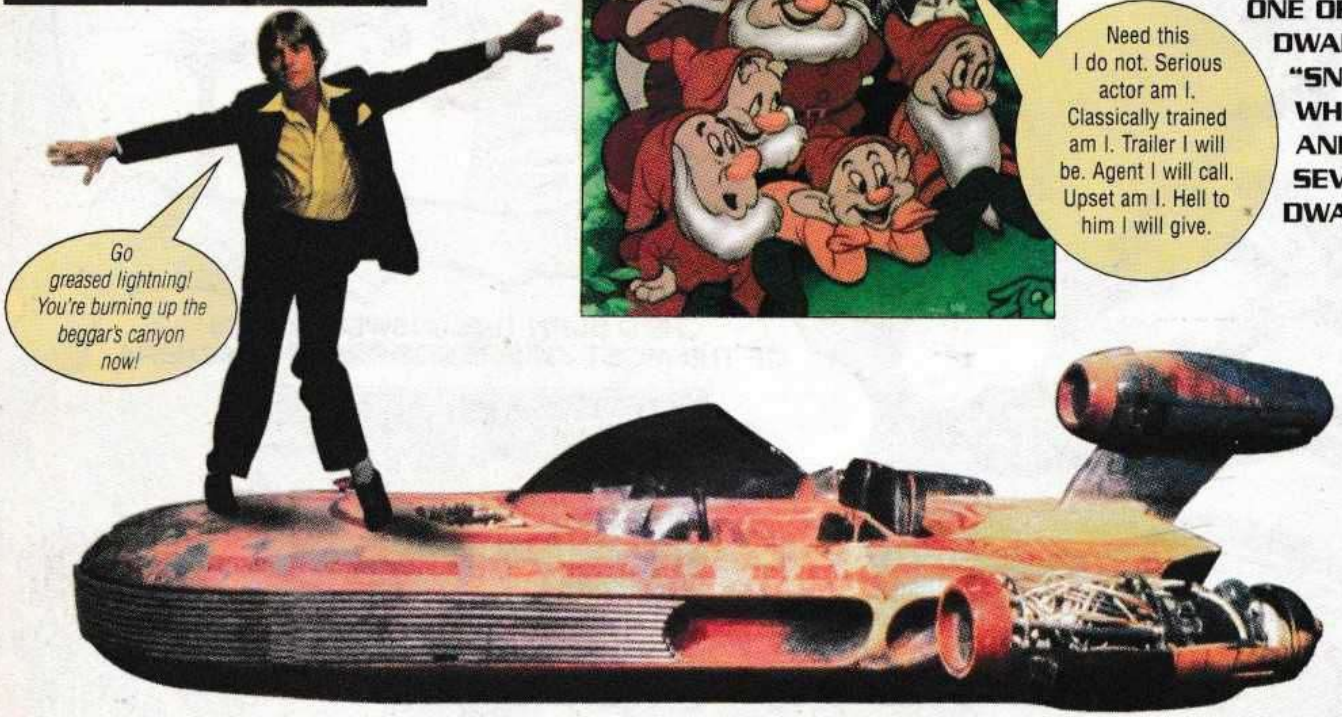
YOU THOUGHT PRINCESS LEIA'S STICKY BUN HAIRDO WAS BAD? TAKE A LOOK AT THIS PICTURE OF THE PRINCESS WHEN SHE HAD DISCO FEVER!

DARTH VADER

Voted most likely to snap and go to the dark side. Hobbies: Chess Club, D & D, Star Trek Fan Club president

SURE, HE'S THE MOST FEARED MAN IN THE GALAXY. BUT HE WASN'T ALWAYS. TAKE A LOOK AT THE JEDI HIGH SCHOOL YEARBOOK!

JEDI MASTER YODA DOESN'T QUITE MAKE THE GRADE IN THIS OLD SCREEN TEST FOR ONE OF THE DWARFS IN "SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS"



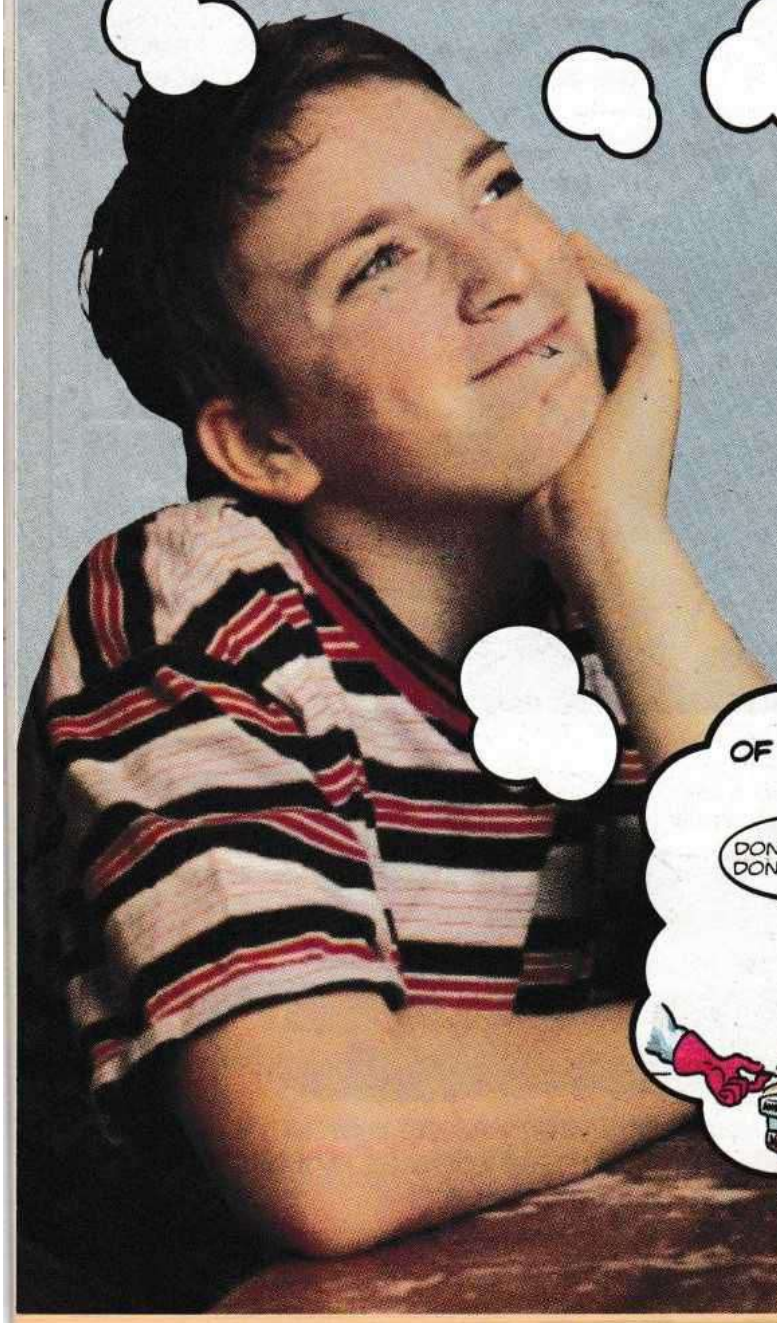
WE KNEW LUKE SKYWALKER WAS A JEDI KNIGHT LIKE HIS FATHER BEFORE HIM. BUT DID YOU KNOW HE COULD SING AND DANCE AS WELL? TAKE A LOOK AT THIS FOOTAGE OF LUKE IN THE TATOOINE HIGH SCHOOL PRODUCTION OF "GREASE"

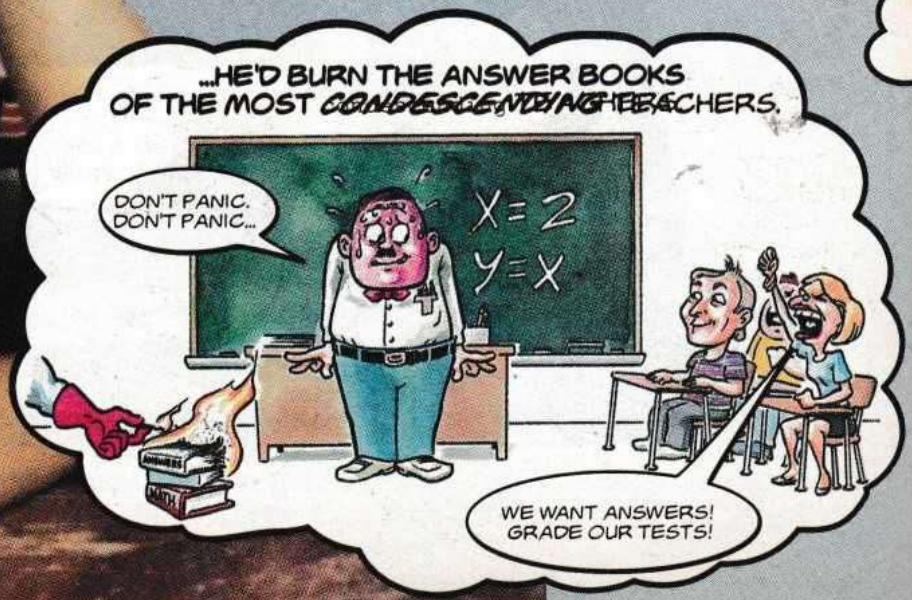
ARTIST: GUNNAR JOHNSON WRITER: JAY OAKES

At some point we all come to the conclusion that our lives would be vastly improved if we had a little help. Not for the little things, like, wishing someone would lift that fallen steel beam off you. But the big stuff, like, wishing you'd get a locker next to that cute girl's locker. That's why we all need a super hero to do our bidding. We asked our pal Nick what he would have his super hero do. He told us.

IF I HAD A SUPER HERO...

WRITER: DAN LEE • ARTIST: PETE FITZGERALD
PHOTO: TOM GRIMES





...HE'D HAVE GRANDMA STAY OVER EVERY TIME MOM WAS HASSLING ME.
WHY IS YOUR ROOM A MESS?!
WHAT DO YOU DO ALL DAY?!
CUT YOUR HAIR!
NEVER MIND THE BOY, WHAT TYPE OF FLOPHOUSE ARE YOU RUNNING HERE?
HAVE YOU GAINED 10 POUNDS?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT MY SON SAW IN YOU.
...HE'D PULL THE HUGE, SAGGY PANTS OFF HOMIES.
...HE'D DO A "THIS IS YOUR LIFE!" PROFILE ON MY DAD EVERY TIME HE GAVE ME A HYPOCRITICAL LECTURE.
HERE'S MISS SLYDERULE, YOUR 6TH GRADE MATH TEACHER.
HIS HIGH SCHOOL PAL, JOEY.
HIS FIRST GIRLFRIEND.
HIS FOOTBALL COACH.
HE GOT STRAIGHT D'S.
WE GOT WASTED BEFORE CLASS EVERYDAY.
HE WAS ONE OF FIVE GUYS I WAS SEEING AT THE TIME.
HE CRIED WHEN HE GOT TACKLED.
DAD
RIP!
...HE'D REMOVE NOSE RINGS... BY FORCE, IF NECESSARY.
...HE'D GIVE THE PRETTIEST GIRL AND THE BIGGEST JOCK PUBLIC I.Q. TESTS.
WATER IS MADE FROM...
DUH... PERRIER?
THE AMERICAN FLAG WAS DESIGNED BY...
DONNA KARAN?

THE CRACKED LIST

8 WAYS TO MAKE THIS A SPECIAL FATHERS DAY

WRITER + ARTIST: MIKE RICIGLIANO

WE TOLD YOU NOT TO EAT US!

Gooey center, milky pus, and a colorful impenetrable shell to pick at.

Z&Z's

Erupting on a face near you.™

For more information on where to buy Clearasil, Oxy-10 or brown paper bags to put over your head, check us out at www.zit&zit's.com

STAR BORES EPIC-DUDI

A CRACKED DORK SIDE POSTER